L.A. LAW

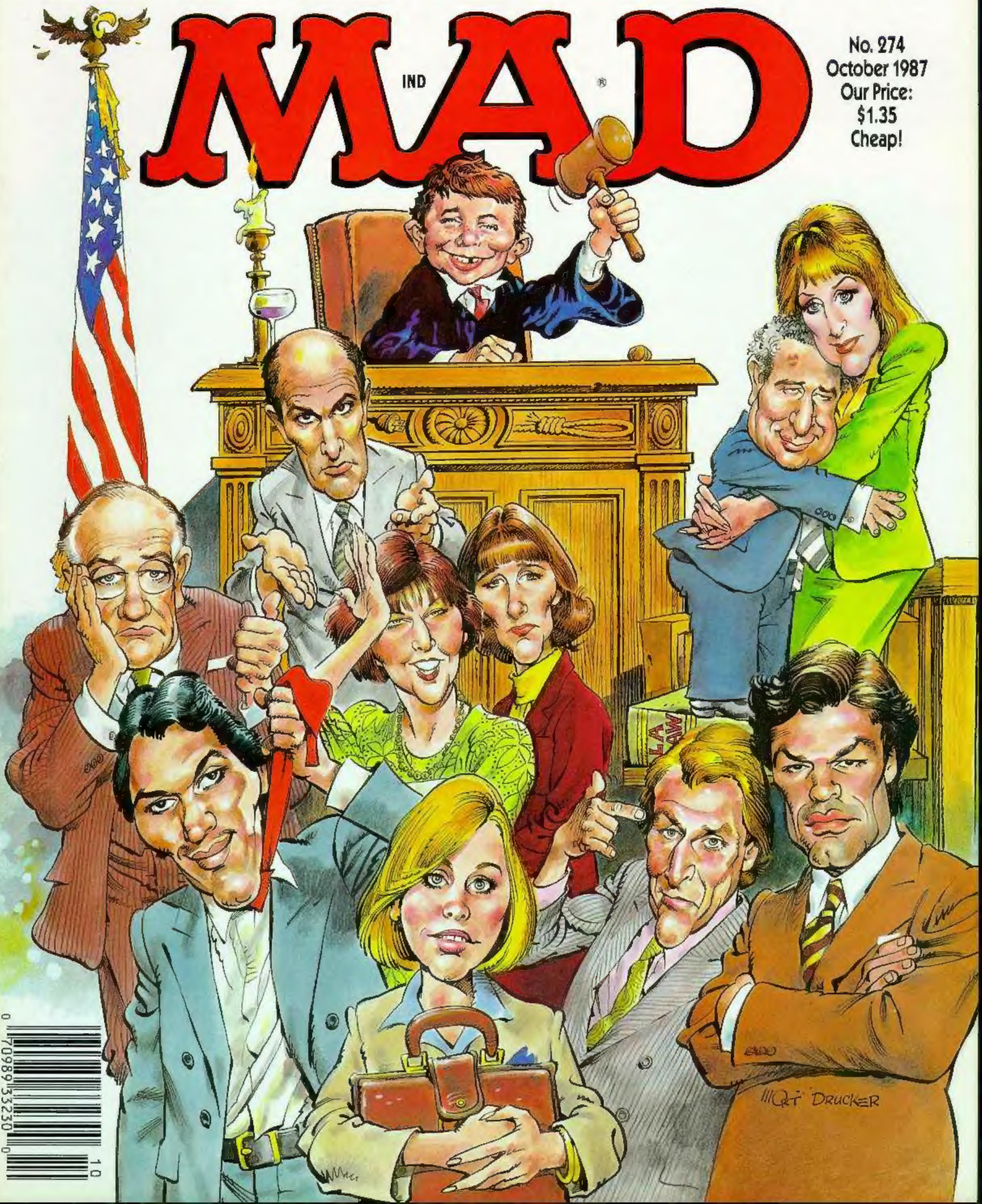
NIGHTMARES ON ELM STREET

LETHAL WEAPON

MAD

IND

No. 274
October 1987
Our Price:
$1.35
Cheap!



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WHAT GROUP DISPLAYING DEVIANT SEXUAL BEHAVIOR DID THE MEESE COMMISSION OVERLOOK?

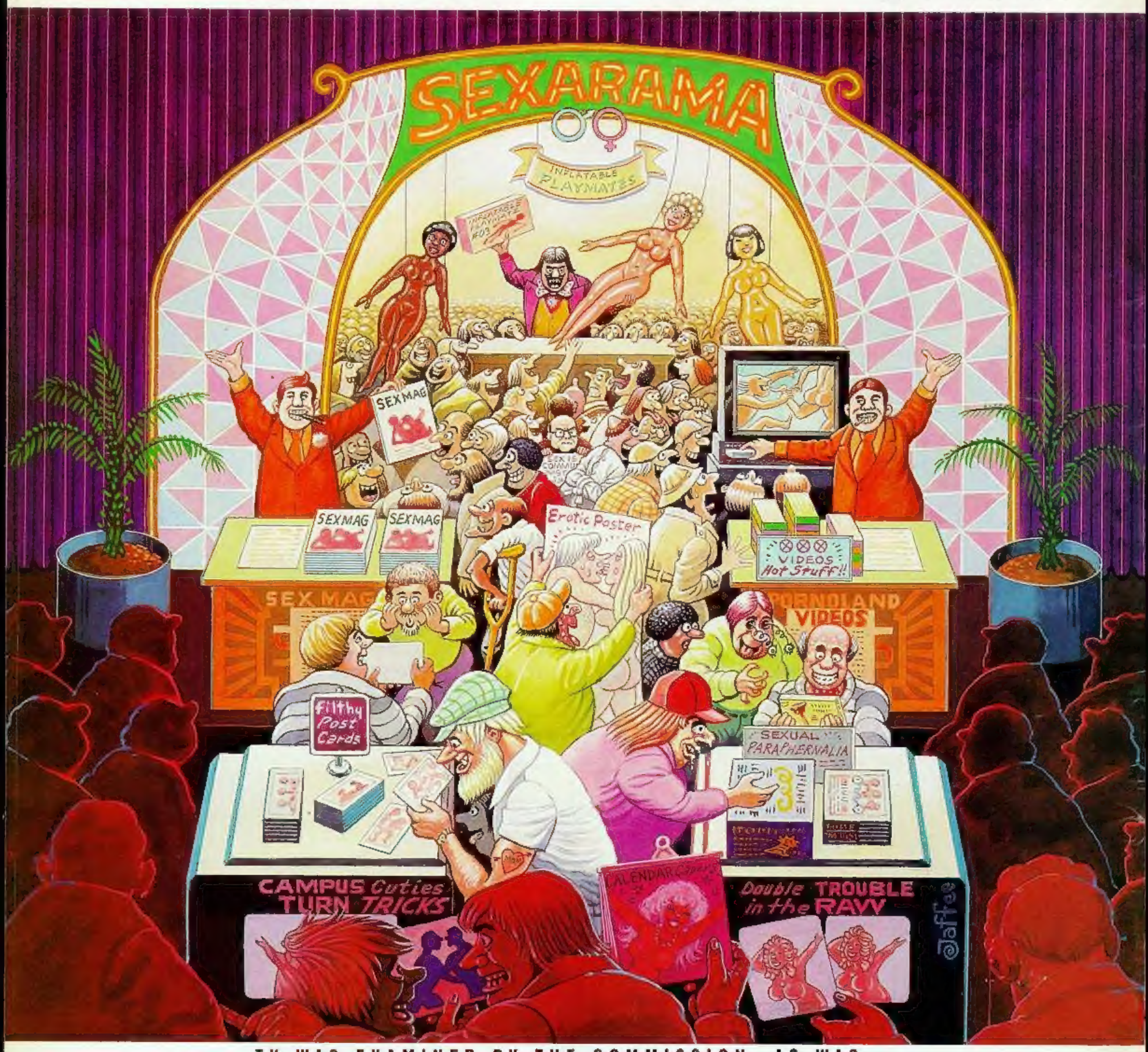
HERE WE GO WITH ANOTHER RIDICULOUS

MAD FOLD-IN

The Meese Commission left no bed unturned searching for sexual deviants. But they missed some! You'll have to fold in this page (gasp!) to find out who they are.

FOLD PAGE OVER LIKE THIS!

A► FOLD THIS SECTION OVER ◄B FOLD BACK SO "A" MEETS "B"



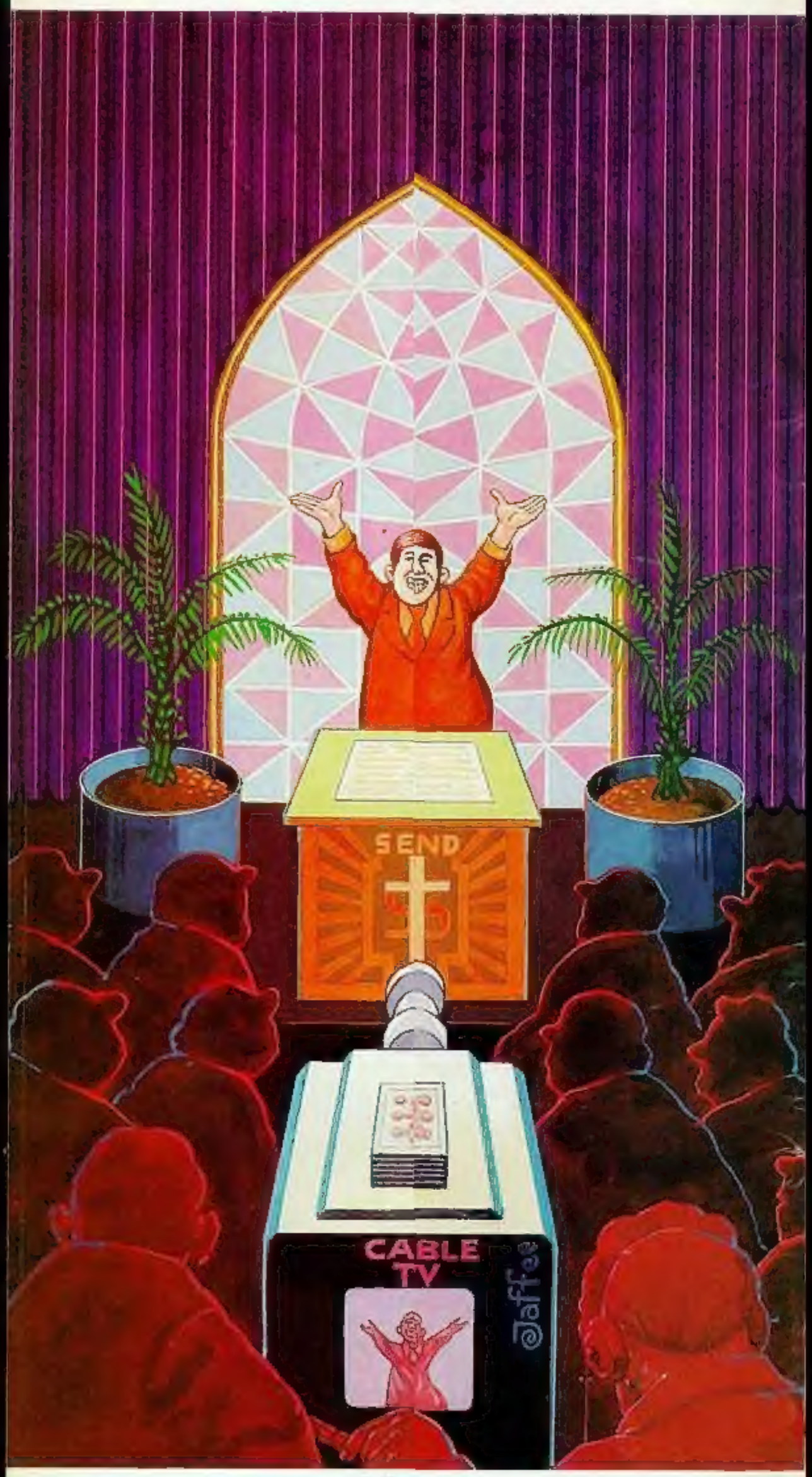
TV WAS EXAMINED BY THE COMMISSION, AS WAS EVERY OTHER FIELD OF COMMUNICATION. ARRANGEMENTS WERE MADE TO COMPILE EXTENSIVE LISTS OF SEXUAL ACTIVITIES THAT MEESE DISLIKED

A► ◄B

WHAT GROUP DISPLAYING DEVIANT SEXUAL BEHAVIOR DID THE MEESE COMMISSION OVERLOOK?

FOLD PAGE OVER LIKE THIS!

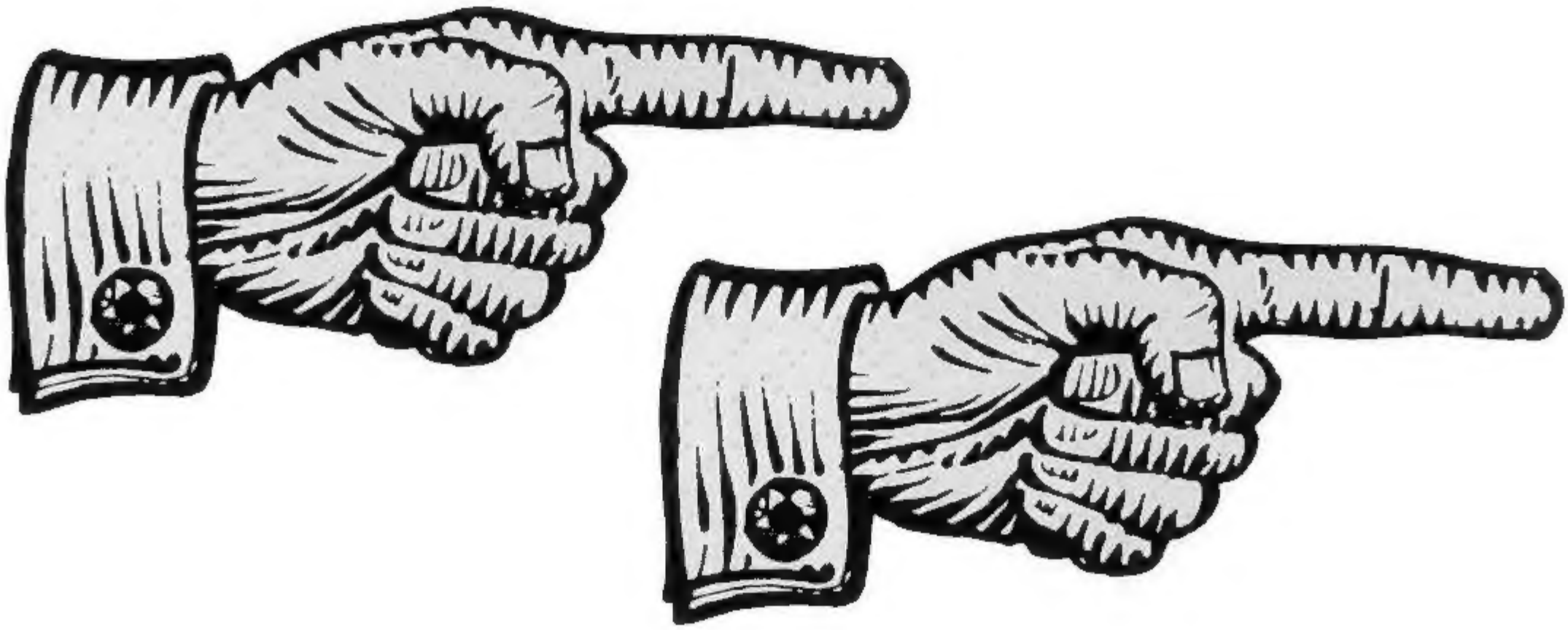
A ◂ B FOLD BACK SO "A" MEETS "B"



TV EVANGE-

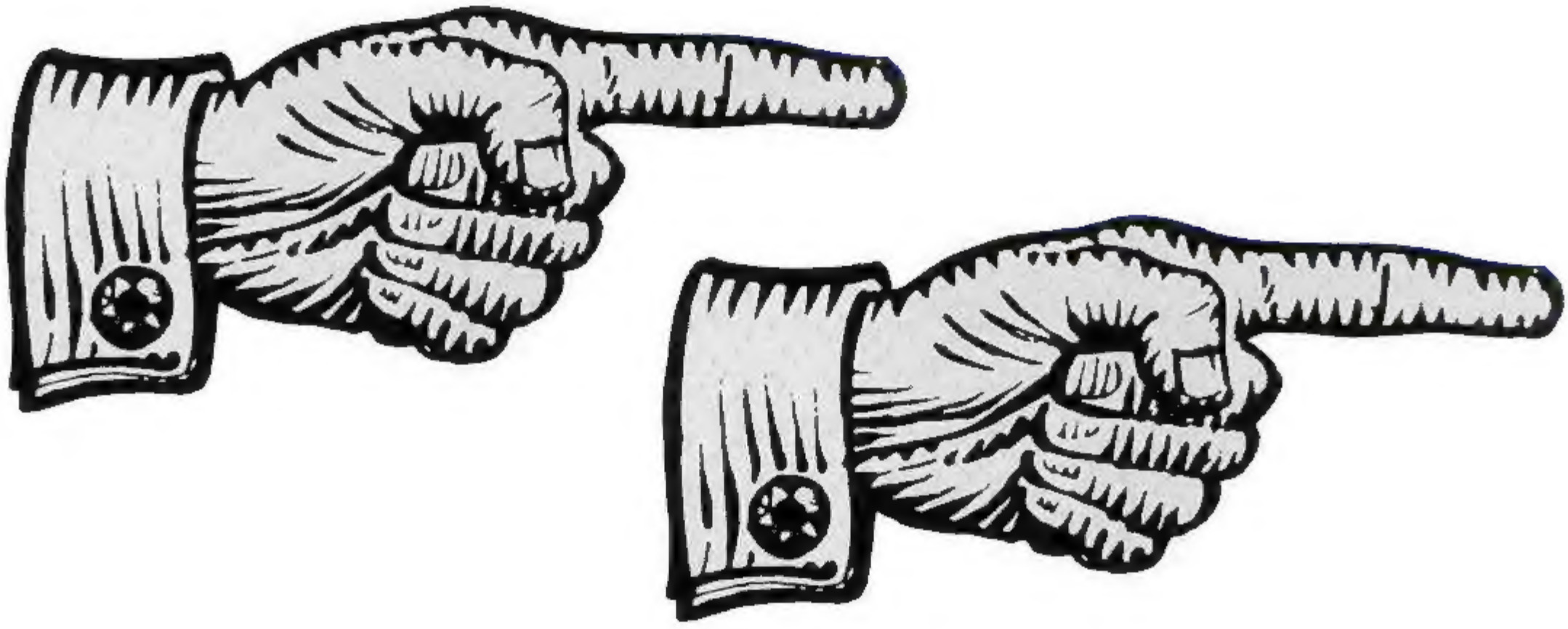
LISTS

A▸◂B



Nothing to see here!

Please skip ahead.



NUMBER 274 OCTOBER 1987

MAD

"The reason politicians are so busy is that they spend half their time passing laws, and the other half helping their friends get around them!"
—Alfred E. Neuman

WILLIAM M. GAINES *publisher*

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CONTRIBUTING ARTISTS AND WRITERS *the usual gang of idiots*

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Front Cover Artist: Mort Drucker Idea: Jack Albert, Esq.

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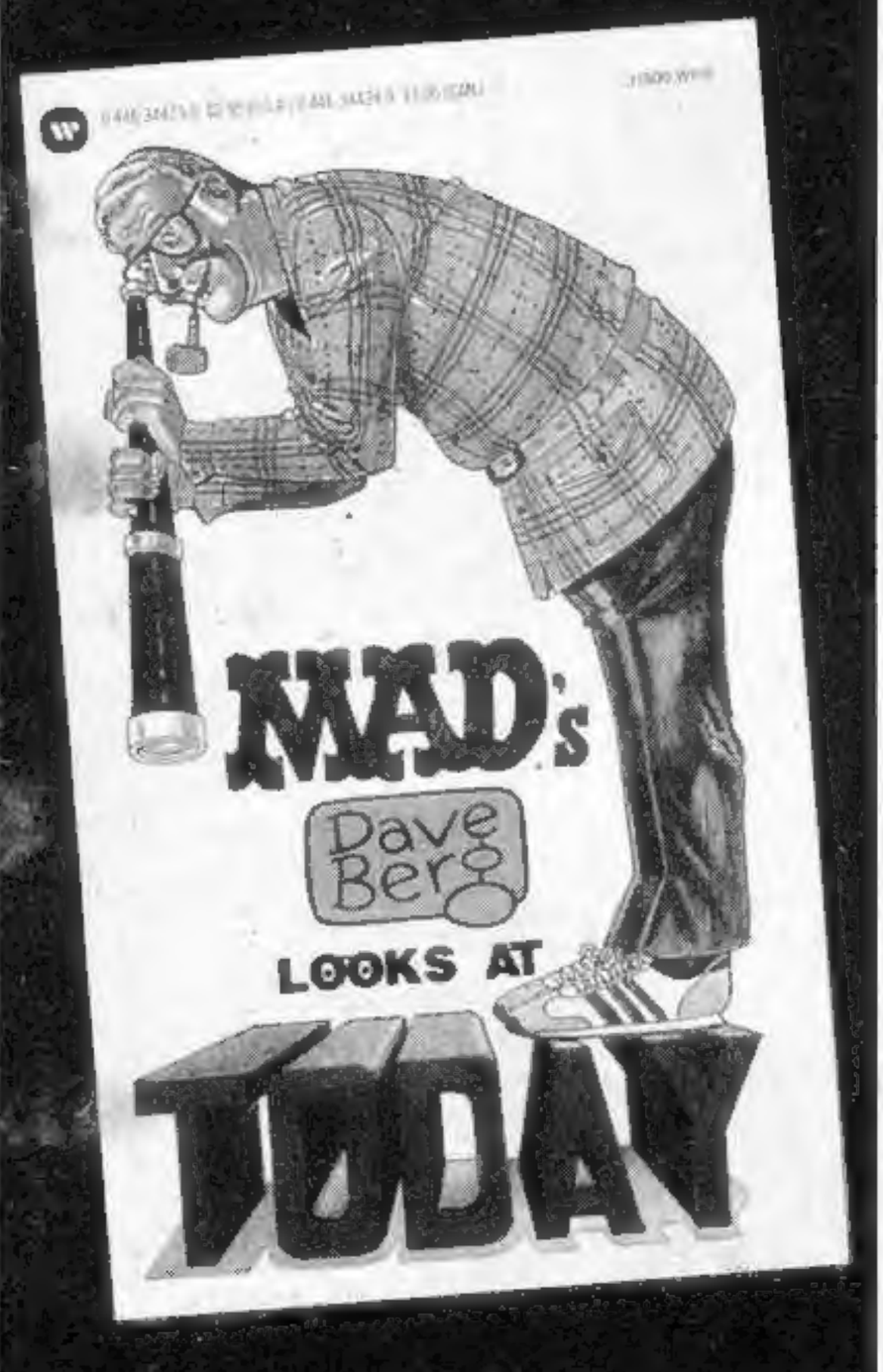
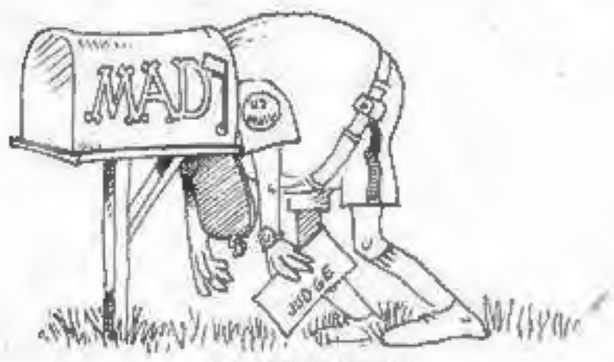
If you think YESTERDAY was bad, wait until you read



It'll make you wish there is no TOMORROW!

On sale
3 out of 7 days per week
of your choice!

LETTERS AND TOMATOES DEPT.



"ARFUL"

I recently finished reading your satire called "ARFul" and I think the Student Association of San Joaquin Delta College has done you one better. By an overwhelming vote, Alf was elected student body president for the 1987–88 school year and will represent 17,000 students!

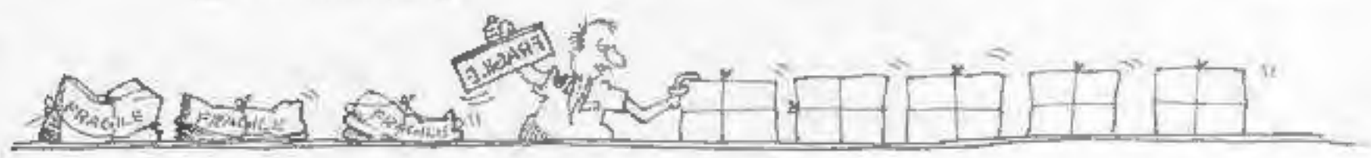
James F. Nicolai
Stockton, CA

Guess you could say your school has a puppet government! Arf! Arf! —Ed.

Enclosed is my own version of Alf.

Victor Gonzalez
Lynwood, CA

ALF E. Neuman??



"CRUMMY" LETTERS

In your article "It's a Crummy Job..." you forgot something about being the lifeguard at a fat farm: fat FLOATS!

Michael Drouty
Kingwood, TX

Yeah, and all the crap rises to our letters page! —Ed.

On the contents page of MAD #272 it says "It's a Dirty Job...", but on page 48 you list the title as "It's a Crummy Job..." Now I can't tell whether MAD is doing a dirty job or a crummy job. Which is it?

Mike Johnson
Carlsbad, CA

Both! We're not going to scrimp when it comes to our readers! —Ed.

Other readers who think they can impress us by pointing out our errors include: Derrick Linton, Pascagoula, MS; David Wartik, Studio City, CA; Travis Colby, Toronto, Canada; Jonathan Frank, Dania, FL; Brett Shady, Penn Valley, CA; Anthony Pepe and Andrew McNaughton, Somewhere, USA.

CLAIM TO SHAME

Your "MAD Guide to Show Biz Success" was biting, but incomplete. Add this to your list.

FOR A SECRETARY OF A TELEVANGELIST

1 Affair with a Preacher means... your face and name appear in national gossip columns. *2 Affairs mean...* you go on *Nightline* with your lawyer. *3 Affairs mean...* you're featured on the cover of *Playboy* or *Penthouse*. *4 Affairs mean...* you go for tests to a V.D. clinic!

Mark Silberman
L.A., CA

THE MORLEY MAJORITY

CBS reporter Morley Safer (the guy in the suit) recently paid a visit to MAD's offices, where he was quickly pointed out by (left to right) MAD editors Nick Meglin and John Ficarra and MAD writer Dick DeBartolo. The Mor-man's feature on MAD will appear on *60 Minutes* in the early fall. Watch for it on a television set near you!!

WRESTLING WITH OUR READERS

I buy MAD a lot, but I also buy WWF Magazine. Your MAD fake-out magazine cover is great! I fooled lots of people with it. Who is that nerd pictured on it?

Kevin Cunningham
Daly City, CA

The picture of Harold "The Killer Accountant" on the back cover of MAD #272 was too much. Tell him to shave his legs!

John Bain
Santa Ana, CA

Was the guy on the cover of your WWWF magazine the guy who says he'll "bore the Hulk into submission"? If it is, he can dream on because he looks like a wimp to me!

Glenn Howerton
Montgomery, AL

I have one question. Where DID you find that pencil-neck geek?

Corey Stefanczak
Lakewood, NY

As of this writing, Harold "The Killer Accountant" has not yet faced the Hulkster, and is therefore still alive. We'll have a complete update in our next letters page. Stay tuned! –Ed.

"FORGET SMART"

Your spoof of "Get Smart" in MAD #272 was fantastic! Would you believe great? O.K., would you believe marginally enjoyable?

Kirby Rogers
Nova Scotia, Canada

CONTROL yourself! – Ed.

MORON MAIL

I asked our school librarian why the library doesn't carry MAD. She told me it was too offensive to some people. Would you please print an issue of MAD that is dull, boring, educational and mentally stimulating so I can show it to my librarian? Then you can go back to your usual trash. Thank you.

Perry Pirsch
Omaha, NB

If you want to show your librarian something dull and boring in MAD, why don't you read her your letter! – Ed.

Thank you for telling me how to pronounce Al Jaffee's last name. Now can you just tell me how to pronounce Al Jaffee's *first* name?

Eric Plaskin
Gastonia, NC

Yes we can, but we'd rather use this space to tell you five interesting things about "Wheel of Fortune's" Jack Sajak. #1: His first name is not Jack, it's Pat. #2: Uh, well, actually there aren't five interesting things about Pat Sajak! Sorry. –Ed.

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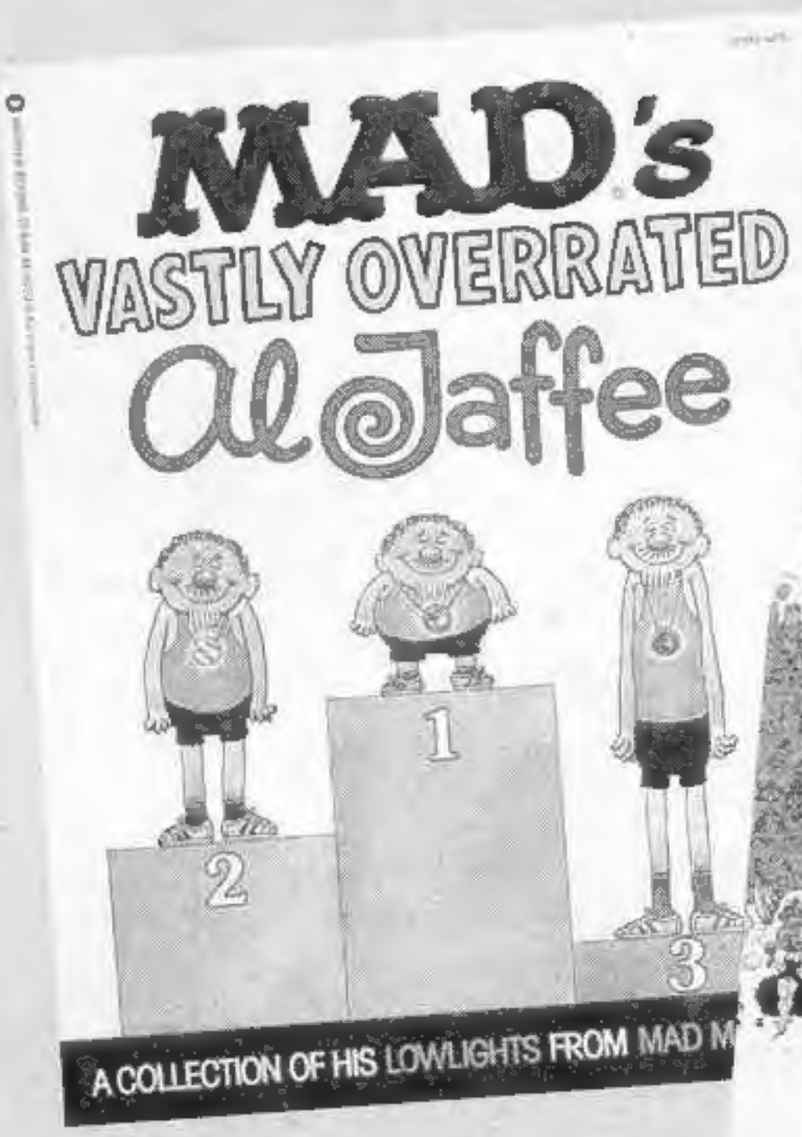

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What's the last group of professionals you'd expect to see glorified on network television? How about lawyers? In real life they come off

LA L

The Erot

I'm **Leeward McKingpin,** senior partner of McKingpin, Barfman, Shady & Muzak! My colleagues here are a true cross-section of L.A.—four **horny guys,** three **sex-crazed nymphos,** one **cheating husband** and a **token airhead!** They **perform** extremely **well,** except, of course, when their **work** gets in the way!

I'm **Mydol Muzak,** a sincere **idealistic** attorney! My morals would be an **absolute turnoff,** except that the producers have involved me in a **hot-and-heavy romance** with **Glaze Van Open!** We've been **making it together** ever since I asked her to come up and **see** my **briefs!**

I'm **Glaze Van Open,** your typical **sultry, sensual** deputy **D.A.!** I admire Mydol for his **incredible technique!** And I'm sure he's very good at **law,** too!

I'm **Vigoro Cementhead!** I defend **low-lifes** like **arsonists, drug dealers** and **rapists**—and thanks to my knack for finding **legal loopholes,** they **all** go **free!** What I wanna know is, **when** are the **cops** gonna get around to **cleaning up** this **rotten city?**

I'D LIKE TO SUE CROCODILE DUNDEE! HE KILLED MY OL' MAN!

I LOVE SLIDING DOWN THE BARRISTER!

I'm **Drabby Percodan!** I always felt being a **lawyer** would give me a chance to provide **equal justice** for **all** and make the world a **better place!** OK! OK! So I was a **young** and **foolish schmuck!** So **sue** me!

LEGAL BRIEFS

FREE THE PARTRIDGE FAMILY FIVE!

LAWYERS' BRIEFS

ONLY IN AMERICA DO WE LET A CROOK OUT ON BAIL AND LOCK UP THE JURY.

ARTIST:

MORT DRUCKER

as dull, plodding clods. but on television they are loaded with lust, and hot-to-trot! Which is why this lawyer's show should be called...

EWD

ic State

I'm **Carnie Banger!** I joined the firm as a **divorce lawyer** after majoring in **Creative Lechery** at USC! I've handled **31** divorce cases this year—**28** of which **I caused!**

HOW DID HE GET OFF?

ON GROUNDS OF PRISON OVER-CROWDING.

REVOLVING DOOR

JUSTICE

I'm **Antsy Calcium** and I'm **not** just another **pretty face!** I'm regarded around the court as a **brilliant defender** with an **astute legal mind!** Even though some **judges** can be such **sillies!**

I'm **Stupor Microwits,** or **"Mr. Charisma!"** I may not seem **exciting,** but I make up for it by being a **short, overweight** tax lawyer! My affair with **Antsy** is going great ever since I showed her how **my short form** compliments **her long form!**

IF CRIME DID NOT PAY, LAWYERS WOULD NEVER BECOME POLITICIANS!

I'm **Rockhead Malomar,** Carnie's secretary! I'm **gullible** and **naive** and I believe **everything** Carnie says—even when he's **using** me for his own **devious, sleazy** ends! Still, **I could be a lot worse off!** I could be one of Carnie's **clients!**

DID YOU PLEAD THE FIFTH?

NO, I PLEADED THE WHOLE CASE!

SCOTCH

VISIT SPLITSVILLE USA

I'm **Rugless Barfman!** I'm **ruthless, relentless** and **devoid** of all **human compassion.** After all, **SOMEBODY** here has to come off as a **REAL lawyer!**

I GAVE A VENUS BUTTERFLY FOUNDATION

WRITER:
FRANK JACOBS

ARTIST:
DRUCKER

Alright people, listen up! **No goofing off!** We've got our usual **nine subplots going at once** so everybody look **busy!** That way, all the **confusion** will **cover up** our **gaffs** in **taste** and **credibility!**

So what's **my** subplot this week, Leeward?

Stupor, you **pour out** your **jealous passion** for **Antsy!**

I've been doing that for **months!** When do I get to show my **legal brilliance** and win a really big **tax-fraud** case?

On the day viewers start getting **turned on** by **long term capital gains!**

What I can't understand is why there's **no laugh track** on this show.

Laugh tracks are used only on **superficial shows** that make a **joke** of the **real world** with **far-fetched plots** and **titillating sex...** er... I **see** what you mean! **Malomar,** go down to the **video store** and get **us** a **laugh track!**

This is a **law office** so let's be **lawyers!** Mydol, you billed a client $2,000 for **"Immersible Research!"**

Right! **Glaze** and I **discussed** the **case** while **fooling around** in her **hot tub!**

You're charging a client **$2,000** for **THAT?!?**

How about **$4,000?**

Now you're talking like a **lawyer!**

FARAH FAUCET

JUSTICE

LAWYER WITH CONNECTIONS

Vigoro is scheduled to be in **court** today! I just hope he doesn't **blow it** again!

It's that **arrogant temper** of his that usually gets him in **trouble!**

Your honor is familiar with the case of **Smith vs. Forbush!**

Yes, I am!

Think you're **smart,** huh? How about **Connors vs. Lendl?**

I don't really know...

What about **Valenzuela vs. Gooden?**

Let me think...

How about **Simms vs. Elway? Carson vs. Rivers? Vegas vs. Atlantic City? Anacin vs. Tylenol? Butter Pecan vs. Pistachio? Extra Crispy vs. Original Recipe???**

Er-well, that is...

You don't know **NOTHIN'** Judge! **YOU STINK!**

YO!

HOW ABOUT ROCKY VS. RAMBO?

How'd I do?

Much **better!** Not like **last time** when you **threw him against the wall!**

I was **beaten up** by a **jobless vagrant!** It was in **broad daylight** and I've got **14 eyewitnesses!** I want to **sue him** for everything he's got! Will **you** handle the case for me?

I'm sorry, but the **evidence** is just **too thin!**

I happen to **know** the vagrant has more than **$100,000 stashed away!**

Let's **NAIL** the **sucker!**

DESK JOCKEY

THE BUCKS START HERE

Carrie, how's that **adultery case** coming?

We go to court **tomorrow!**

Tomorrow!?! We just **got** that case **last week!** Everybody knows the courts are **backed up for two years!**

Not on **prime-time TV** they aren't!

SO WHAT'S NEW?

Leeward, what happened to your old partner, **Shady?**

He was **killed off** in the **first episode!**

Do you know who **did it?**

The **network!** They could never allow **two** actors over fifty on the same show! It's tough enough getting **Yuppie viewers** to identify with **me!**

AMBULANCE CHASER

Is it too much to ask to grant relief to this **victim of society?** I **beg** you to **show compassion** and reach a decision that is **fair, just** and **humane!** Please!

Listen to **Stupor** getting ready for his **next case!**

What next case? He's trying to **persuade Antsy** to **go away with him** this weekend to **Palm Springs!**

I **can't** handle your **divorce,** Mrs. McGowan. You don't have **sufficient grounds!**

But he's having **an affair** with **another woman!** Isn't **that sufficient grounds?**

Not at **this** firm! We don't handle anything that **unsensational!** Now, if it were with **another man,** or a **sheep,** or **Siamese twins, then** we'd have a **case!**

FILE-OPHILE

Drabby, since you're rather new here, let me **quiz** you on some of the **finer points of law!** I'll give you the **answer,** you give me the **question!**

Here's the first answer: **"Technicality"!**

What is the **easiest** way to **get a killer off?**

Right! Now try this one **"Dismissal"!**

What does a lawyer ask for **after** he's **messed up** in court?

Right **again!** How about, **"Appeal"!**

What **nets** a lawyer **twice the fees** by pursuing a **worthless cause?**

It sounds **just like** the **TV game show "Jeopardy"** where people **risk** huge sums of **money** and can wind up with virtually **nothing!**

That's our **legal system,** all right! Except **here,** it's **no game!**

SPORTS
COLEMAN STEALS 30TH BASE ON LA DODGERS.
QUESTION ON PAGE 95
HOW COME ?

If it please Your Honor, I wish to introduce **prima-facie** evidence based on an **ipso-facto, quid-pro-quo affidavit** affecting the writ of **habeus-corpus!**

Counselor, you're in **contempt of show!**

But, why...?

You want us **cancelled?** We could lose **20 million viewers** with that **mumbo-jumbo Latin crap!**

DR SPOCK MADE ME DO IT.

Mydol, **why** did you become a **lawyer?**

As a small boy, I dreamed of a career where I could **proclaim the truth as I saw it** and **make people believe in my message!**

You **envisioned** a career in **law?**

Either **that** or as a **pro-wrestling announcer!**

I just **love it** when you talk about **law** while we're **in bed!**

Yeah! I just hope you'll feel the same way when you get my **bill** for **consultation!**

Ladies and gentlemen of the jury, you've **heard** the **evidence!** In the name of **justice** and **decency,** I beg you to look **deep in your hearts** and find the defendant **innocent** of all charges!

Drabby is such a fine **young attorney!** She's **so compassionate!** Have you ever heard such a **memorable jury summation?**

Considering she's representing the **PLAINTIFF** and not the **DEFENDANT, no, I haven't!**

Before we discuss my case, may I ask the **size of your fee?**

$27,464 and **42 cents!**

That's **remarkable!** That happens to be the **exact amount** I've got in my **savings account!**

Son of a gun!

What makes Mydol such a **great lawyer?**

Are you **kidding?** Just **listen** to him facing that **jury!**

We find for the **plaintiff** and award him **$1 million** in damages!

I have **one million!** Do I hear **two million?**

TWO MILLION!

I've got **two,** who'll make it **three?**

THREE!

FOUR!

TEN MILLION!

THAT'S why he's **a great lawyer!**

WHATEVER THEY SAY.

FOUR AND ONE HALF

Hold everything! We've all been **summoned** to appear in **court** in the **final panel—** as **defendants!**

What have we been **charged** with?

Making a **mockery** of **American law!**

We tried to inject **sex and romance** into the **legal system!**

And the system **rejected** ■

And now we have to **face the consequences...**

...by appearing before the **highest court in television!**

All rise! **People's Court** is now in session—the Hon **Joseph Wapner,** presiding!

Uh-oh We'd better call **Matlock!**

"Summons"

HERE COME JUDGE WAPNER

First came Walkman, which only played cassette tapes! Then came AM/FM Walkman, followed by the Waterproof Walkman and countless new variations, combinations and accessories to make your life

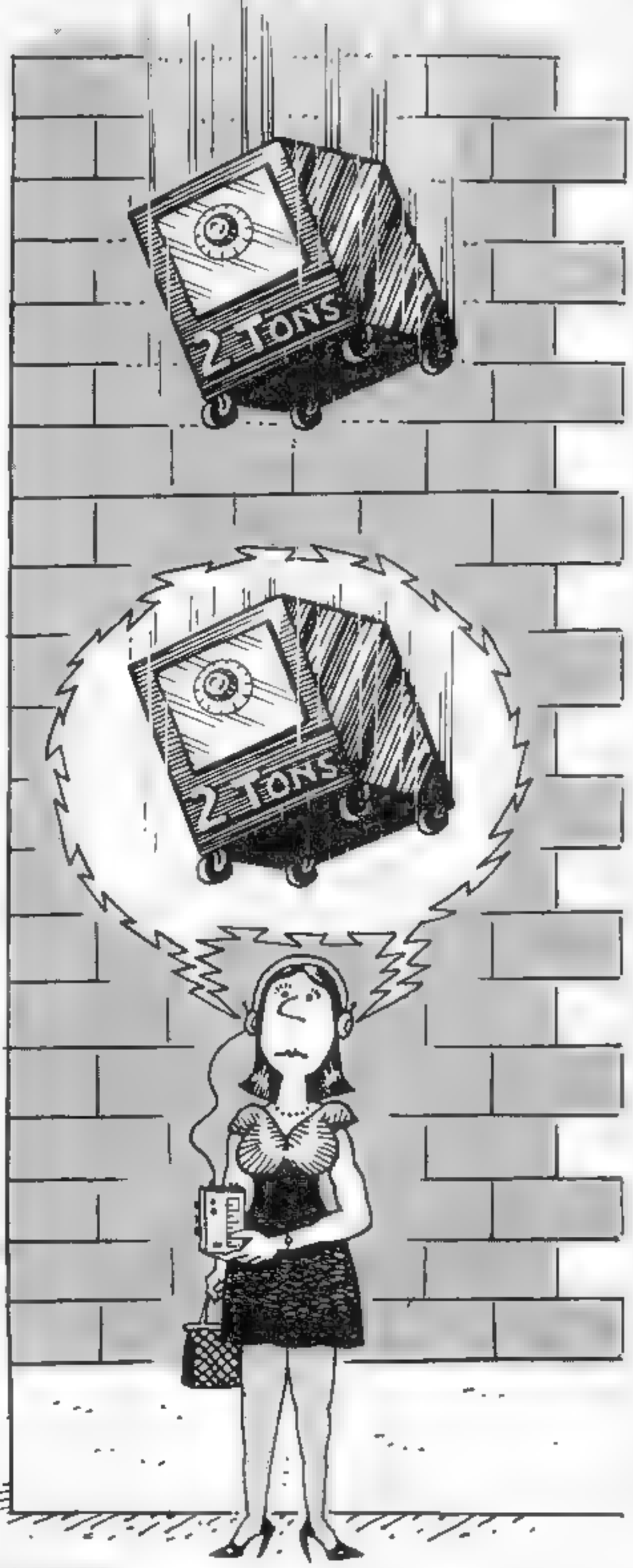
ULTIMATE ACCESSORIES

WALK-PANTS

Tired of constantly replacing dead batteries? Don't trust those so-called rechargeable batteries? Then these specially engineered trousers are for you! Designed with electrical conductor wires woven into the crotch of the fabric, every step you take generates enough voltage to keep your unit blasting away!

WALK-MACHO

Influenced by the Rambo fashion trend, each fully loaded "bandolero belt" carries 12 cassettes so you won't run out of great sounding "ammo" when you hit the beach! Worn across the chest or around the waist, a really fat person can carry dozens of cassette "rounds" easily!



WALK-RADAR

You listen to your pocket stereo to block out exterior noises, but there are some outside sounds you *should* hear! This unit is equipped with a special lifesaving radar sensing device. A warning beeper goes off in your headphones if you're oblivious to the fact that you're directly in the path of a speeding car, or worse, one of the really fat people described in WALK-MACHO!

easier! But are they finished? Does a bear spit in the woods? Using funds from MAD's secret Swiss bank account, we bribed manufacturers and got them to show us the exciting new plans for these

for PERSONAL STEREOS

ARTIST: AL JAFFEE WRITER: DICK DeBARTOLO

WALK-SATELLITE

Ever wonder what someone was listening to that makes them look so "transported" to another planet? Well, wonder no more—this high tech mini-satellite dish can pick up their sound waves! Whether radio or cassette, let them do the buying and carrying! Just point your dish in their direction and tap into easy listening!

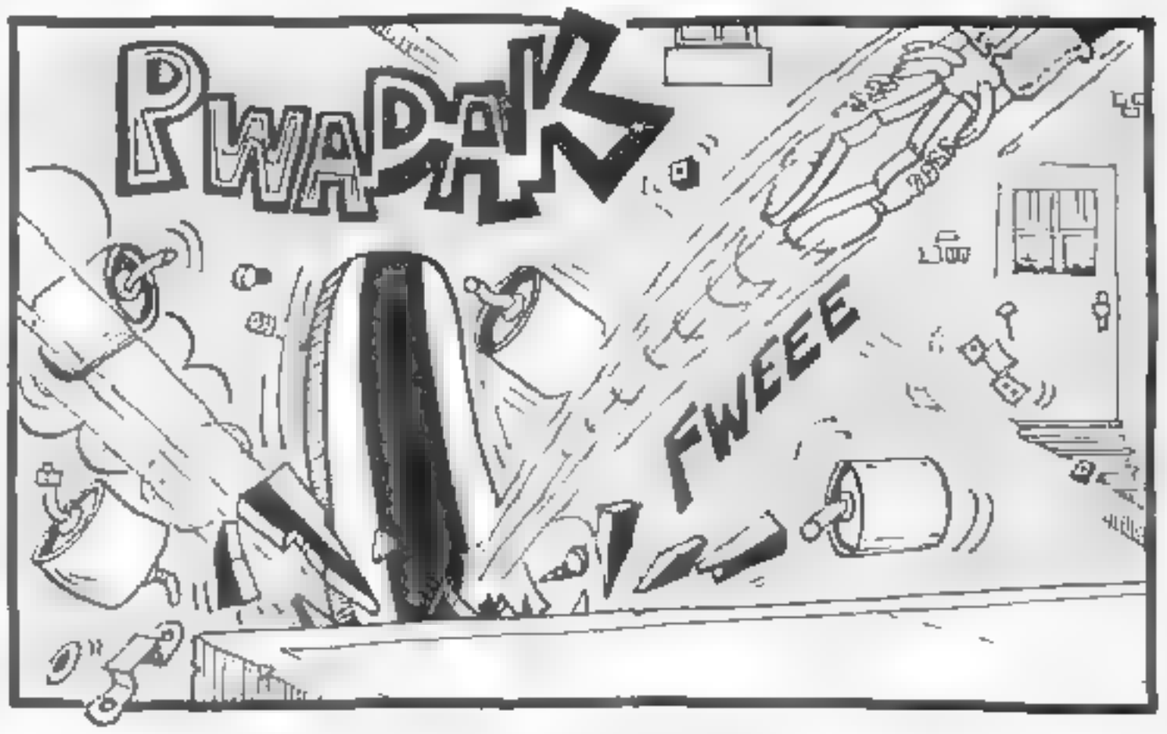
WALK-REVERSE

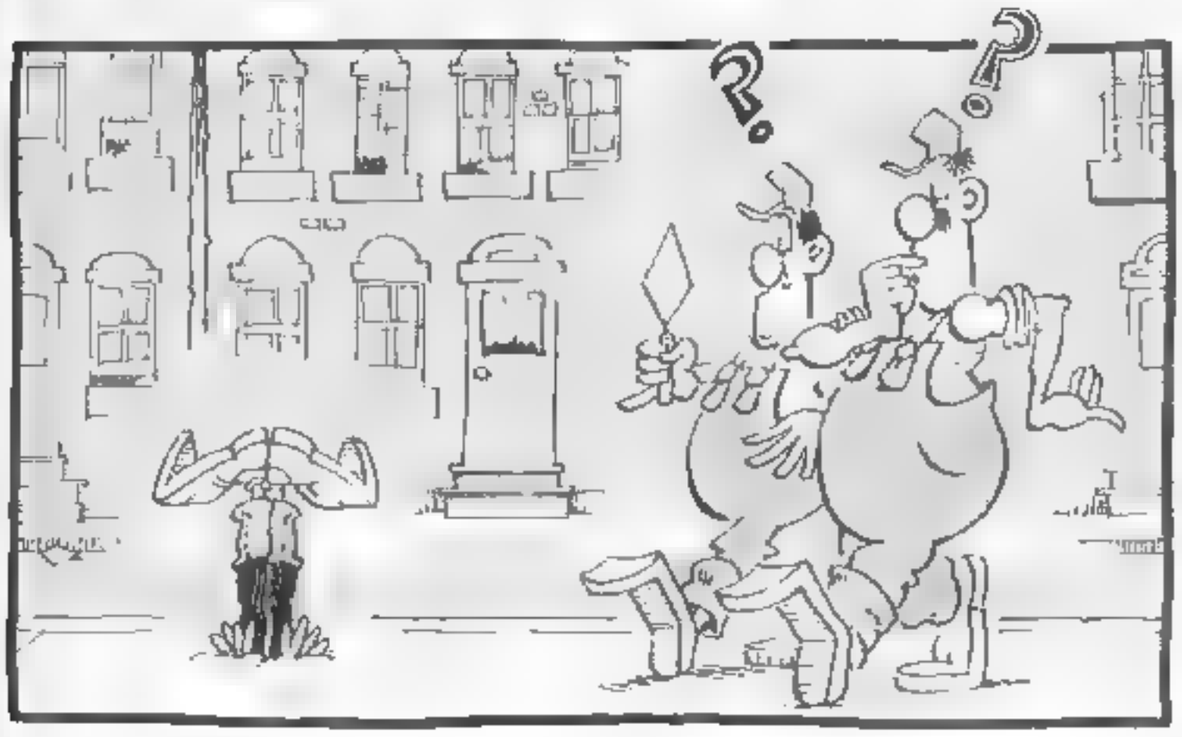
The ultimate in quiet seclusion! When you want to be left alone, these reversible headphones blast music OUT rather than IN, leaving the impression that if the volume is up that high, you're the kind of nut to be totally avoided!

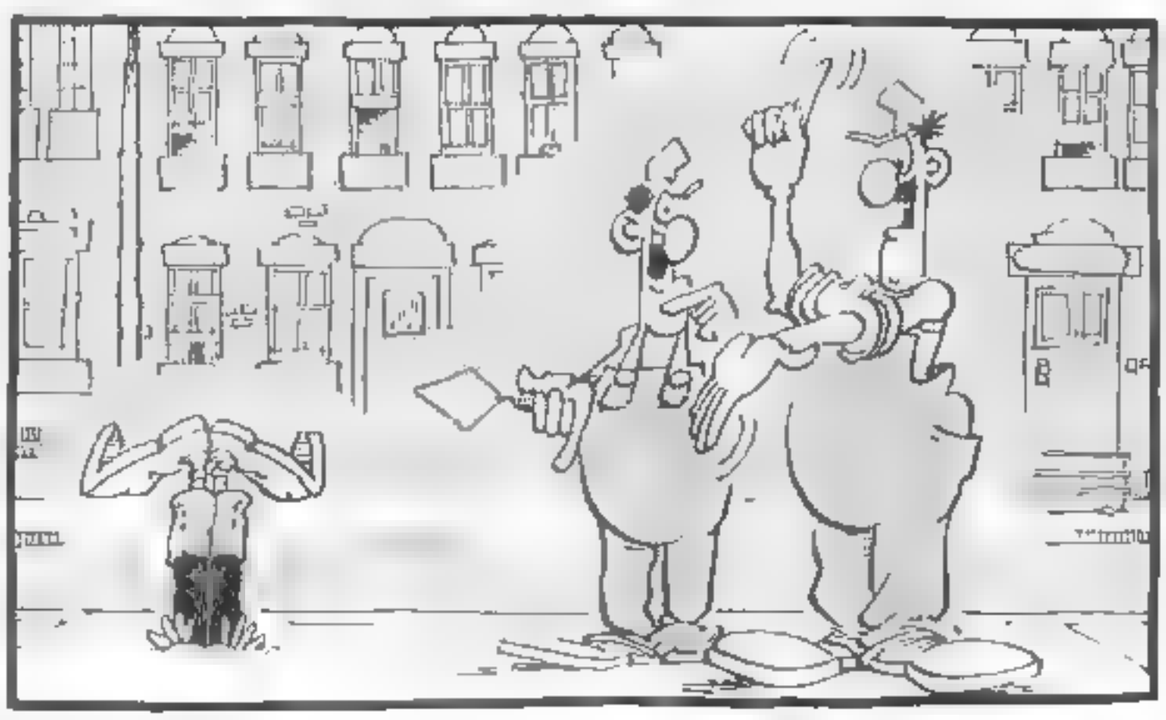
WALK-MUG

This baby is designed with punks in mind! The new "Ventrilo-Sound" system is activated by a hidden emergency button which echos the screams of sirens and cops as if they were rapidly approaching the scene, clearing out all would-be muggers within a two-mile radius!

ONE QUIET MORNING ON WILLOW ROAD EAST







ARTIST· DON MARTIN WRITER· CHARLIE KADAU

REQUIEM MASS-COT DEPT.

If you live to 80, you're doing fine. If you live to 90, you've really beaten the odds. However, there are some among us who believe they'll live forever. We're referring to Mr. Clean, Cap'n Crunch and the rest of that copyrighted gang. Well, we've got some news for them! Eventually *everyone* dies, them included! So, to show them what's in store, we've prepared these...

OBITUARIES
For Merchandising Characters

FRED WHIPPLE DIES AT 54

Fred Whipple died today of suffocation after being squeezed to death under a truckload of toilet tissues. He was 54.

Whipple began his career at the Charmin Company as a sheet counter, and later became chief roll inspector and scent supervisor.

"We shall miss him greatly," said a Charmin spokesman. "After all, we have lost our Number Two man."

In accordance with Whipple's last request, his body will be wrapped in 5,000 squeezably soft sheets and placed on permanent display at a local supermarket.

Mr. Clean Dies at 33; Victim of Pollution

Mr. Clean died today after losing a fight with lung cancer. He was 33.

"He was a battler to the last," said his son-in-law, Brawny, "but the filthy air and polluted environment were too much for him."

During his final months, the once-muscular Mr. Clean wasted away to a shadow of his robust size. Despite his terminal illness, he poured himself into his work, continuing to attack his sworn enemies, grease, dirt and soot.

"We tried to keep him alive with ammonia transfusions," said a hospital spokesman, "but by then it was hopeless. Still, he fought to the last drop before throwing in the sponge."

In his will, Mr. Clean left his entire estate to the EPA, except for his earring, which he bequeathed to Miss Clairol.

Campbell Kids Die

Boris and Doris Campbell, famed for decades as the Campbell Soup Kids, died today within hours of each other.

Doctors at the scene believe both succumbed to the Smurf Disease, otherwise known as "acute cuteness."

ARTIST: BOB CLARKE
WRITER FRANK JACOBS

PILLSBURY DOUGHBOY AN APPARENT SUICIDE

Poppin' Fresh, the Pillsbury Doughboy, is dead at 36, a probable suicide. His body was discovered early today in an unattended oven heated to 450° F.

According to a neighbor, Betty Crocker, who identified the body, Fresh had been suffering from depression. "He'd become very silent and withdrawn," Crocker said. "Nobody could get a rise out of him."

It is believed that the Doughboy first became depressed when he realized he hadn't grown an inch in more than 30 years. His outward cheerfulness apparently concealed a deep inferiority complex, which worsened with age.

"He was always so pitifully pale," said Crocker. "Now at least there's some color to him."

Funeral services will be held tomorrow at the Duncan Hines Funeral Home. Mourners may view the body, once it has been frosted.

Mr. Goodwrench Dies in Garage Accident

Mr. George Melvin (G.M.) Goodwrench, an auto mechanic, was crushed to death today when an '82 Buick Regal toppled from a faulty hydraulic lift.

According to a garage co-worker, Mr. Goodwrench had a history of being "accident-prone." In 1985, he was hospitalized after his head became entangled in a moving fan-belt. A year earlier, he narrowly survived after being sucked under in a grease pit.

At last report, Mr. Goodwrench's body remained trapped beneath the Buick Regal.

"We're jammed up just now," said a garage spokesman. "We'll get to him just as soon as there's someone available."

Morris the Cat Dies for the Ninth Time

Morris the cat is dead at 23. The famed finicky feline died of starvation following a 38-day, "Liver-or-else!" hunger strike.

According to his veterinarian, Morris had apparently suffered eight previous deaths, but had "miraculously survived" each time. "The ninth was one too many," the doctor said.

A loner to the end, Morris had no close friends. There are several distant cousins—Heathcliff, Garfield, Felix, Tom, Sylvester and Bill, none of whom care to get involved.

Ronald McDonald Dies

Ronald McDonald is dead at 19.

According to a distant relative, Herb, death was due to over-exposure.

Cap'n Crunch Dies After Gallant Fight

Cap'n Crunch, beloved hero to young people the nation over, died last night after struggling valiantly against the Soggies.

Famed for his crisp, dry manner and tough grain, Crunch wilted under the Soggies' attack, which only last week claimed the lives of Snap, Crackle and Pop.

According to eyewitnesses, the Cap'n fought bitterly, refusing to surrender. Wet and weakened, he shouted, "Better croaked than soaked!" Shortly thereafter he was drenched and overwhelmed.

A colorful character, Cap'n Crunch was considered eccentric by those who knew him. "He was a real flake," said his close friend, Tony the Tiger.

GREEN GIANT, 42, DIES OF OVERDOSE

The Green Giant collapsed and died yesterday from a chlorophyll overdose. He was 42.

The body was found early this morning occupying parts of seven counties in northern California and southern Oregon. The impact measured 8.5 on the Richter scale and was felt as far away as Ohio.

Observers at the scene believe that more than 4,000 victims are trapped beneath the Green Giant's body. Health officials say that unless the immense rotting hulk is removed soon, a massive epidemic could result. He is survived by a nephew, the Little Green Sprout.

Charlie the Tuna Dies; Starkist Reject Was 92

Charlie the Tuna, 92, believed to have been the oldest fish in existence, died today of natural causes.

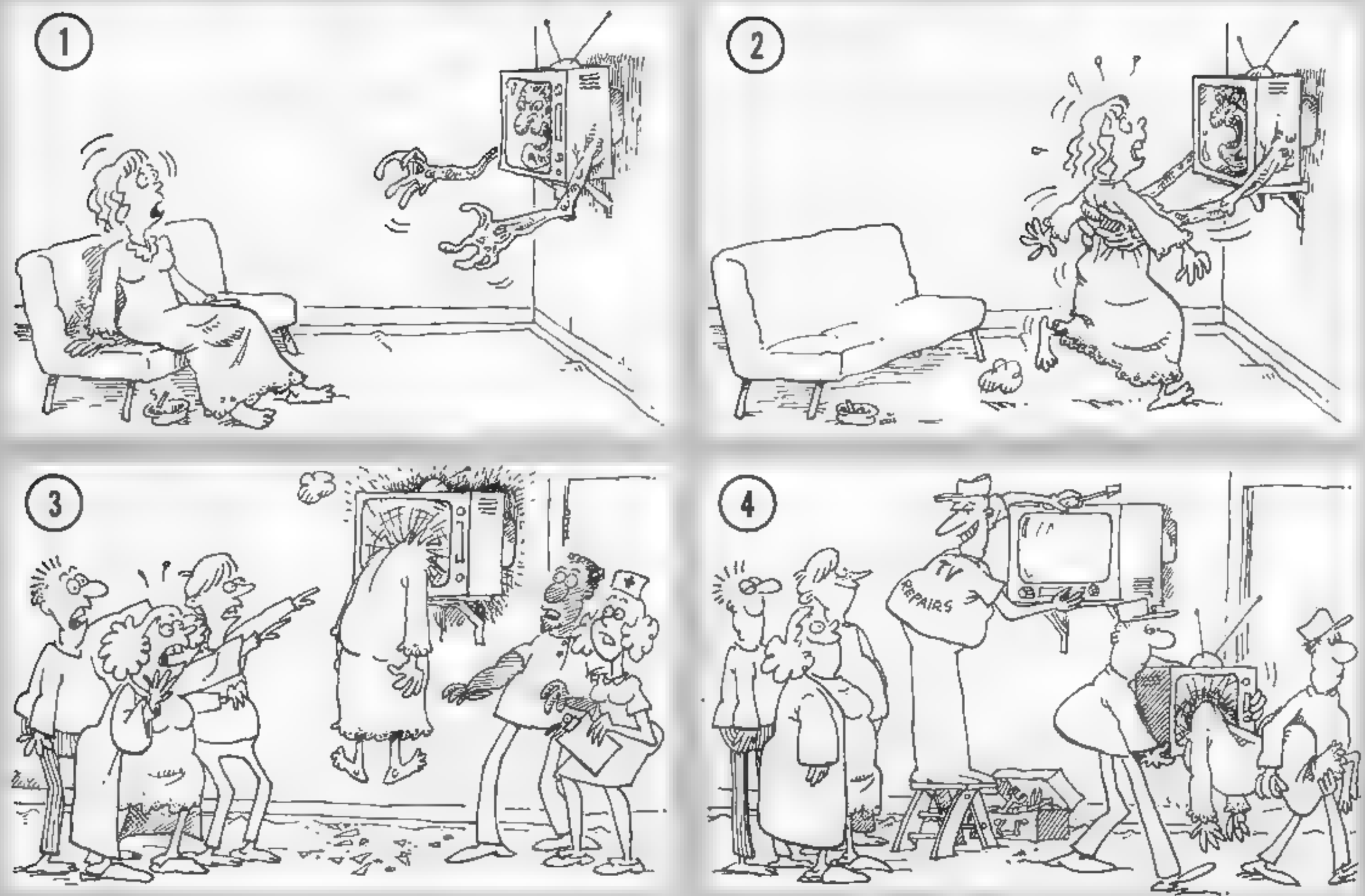
Charlie was orphaned at an early age when his parents gave their lives to Starkist. As an adult, he vowed to carry on the family tradition, but was constantly rejected as "undesirable."

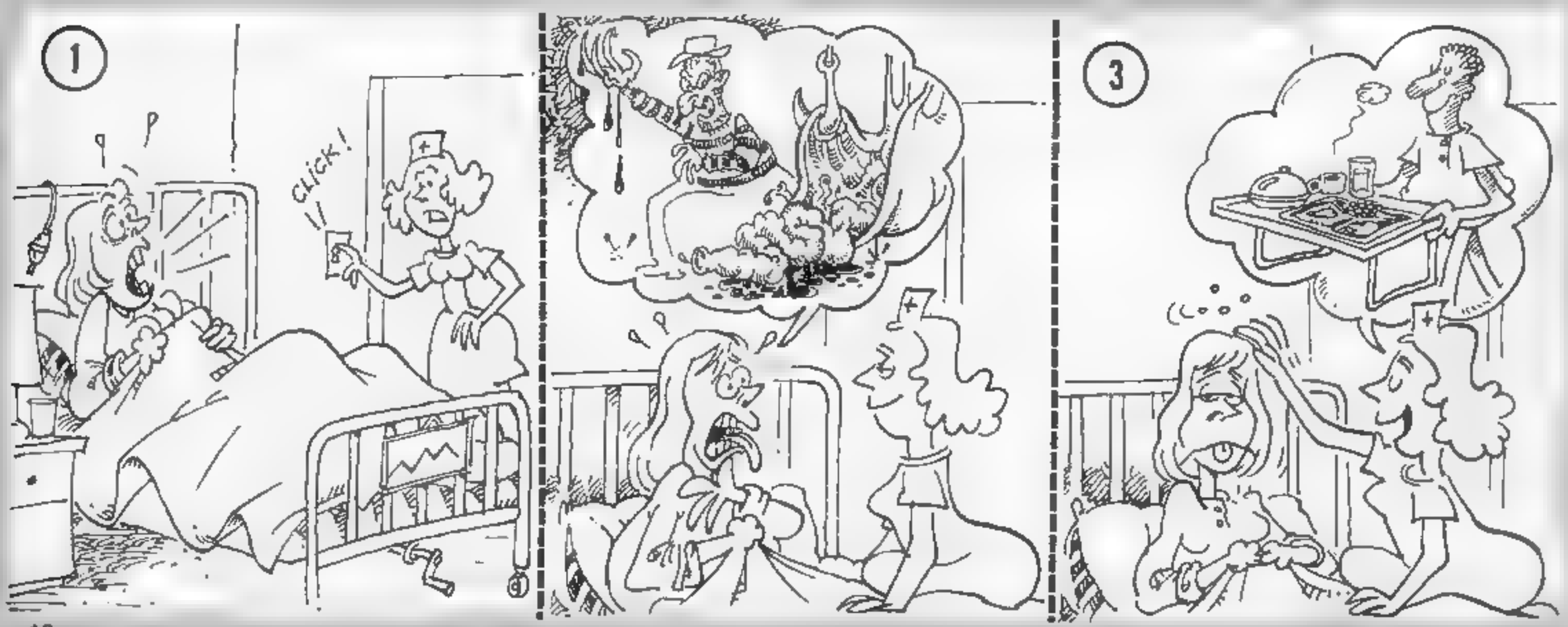
Ever optimistic and hopeful, Charlie never lost his will to die. Yet despite numerous self-improvement courses and body-building exercises, he never managed to improve his image.

In his will, he asked to be broiled under a medium flame with a dash of lemon. So far, no one has claimed the body, which is still floating on the ocean surface off Newfoundland.

SERGIO ARAGONÉS LEFT

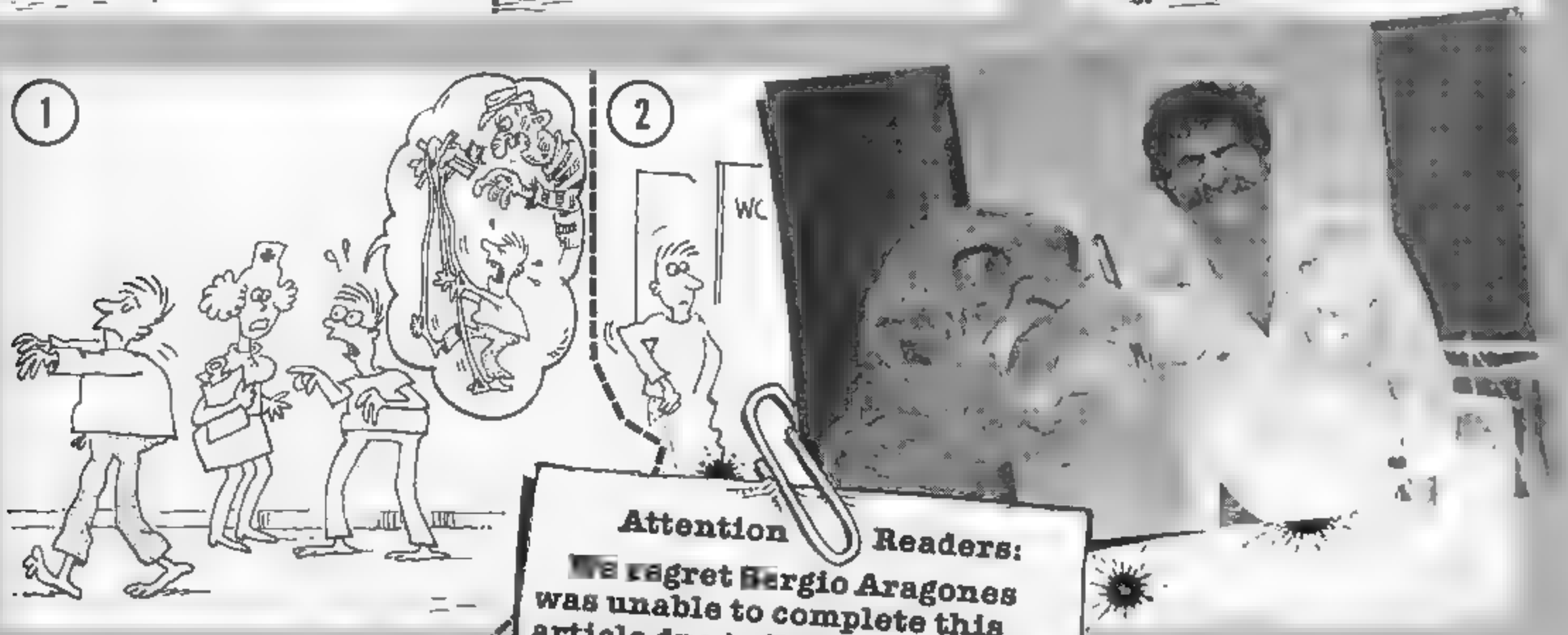
A Mad Look At "Nightmare On





Elm Street"

ARTIST AND WRITER· SERGIO ARAGONES "FREDDY" BY· KEVIN YAGHER



Attention Readers:

We regret Sergio Aragones was unable to complete this article due to Freddy's dropping by for *(burp!)* dinner!

The Editors

TO AIR IS INHUMAN DEPT.

STUFF WE DIDN'T GET TO SEE ON

DAVID LETTERMAN'S STUPID PLANT TRICKS

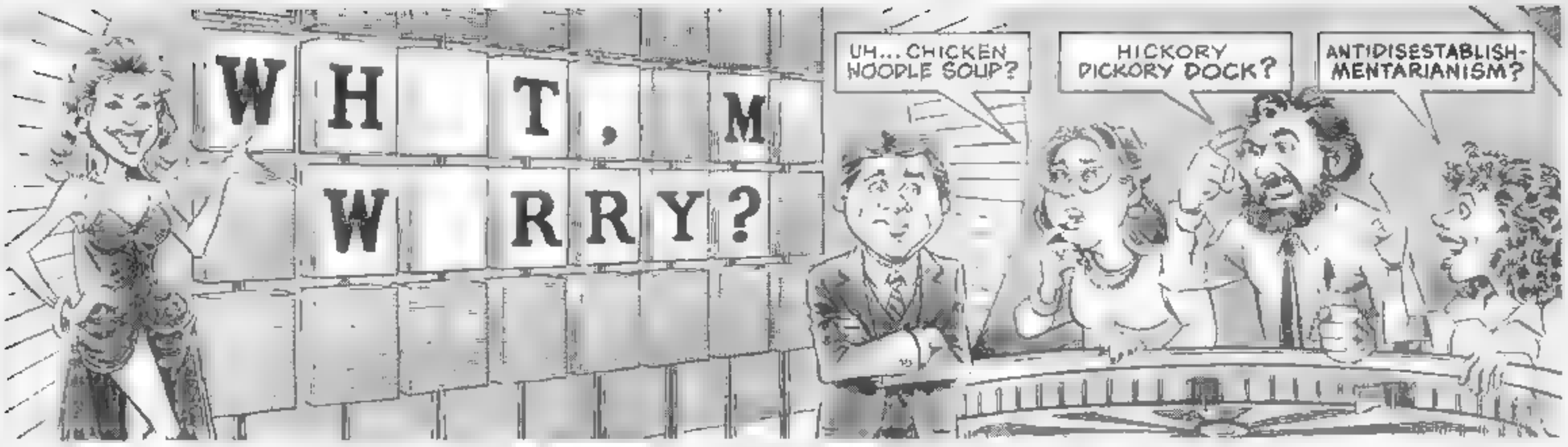
DONNA?!! HER NAME WAS JESSICA. JESSICA! I SHOULD KNOW—I'M THE ONE WHO WAS FOOLING AROUND WITH HER!!
VILE HORSE-DROPPING!
WORTH-LESS SNOT!
DONNA
10
500

THE NEWLY DIVORCED GAME

NBC SUNDAY MOVIE: THE GARY COLEMAN STORY
Starring Emmanuel Lewis

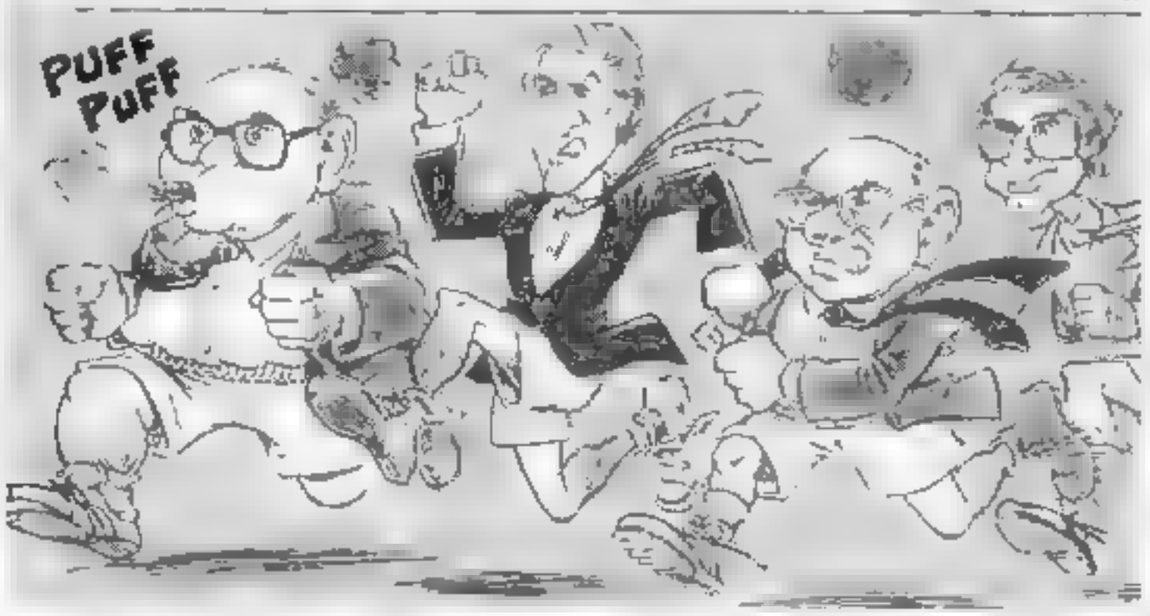
THE BOSTON POPS SALUTE TO RAP MUSIC

HILL STREET BLUES VISITS ST. ELSEWHERE



"ILLITERATE WEEK" ON WHEEL OF FORTUNE

BOB HOPE'S ALL-STAR SALUTE TO THE U.S.F.L.



BATTLE OF THE WALL STREET WEEK PANELISTS

TV

FAMILY FEUD: THE AQUINOS VS. THE MARCOSES

THE SECRETS OF AL CAPONE'S VAULT—PART 2

For One Reason Or Another

ARTIST: SAM VIVIANO —— WRITER: MIKE SNIDER

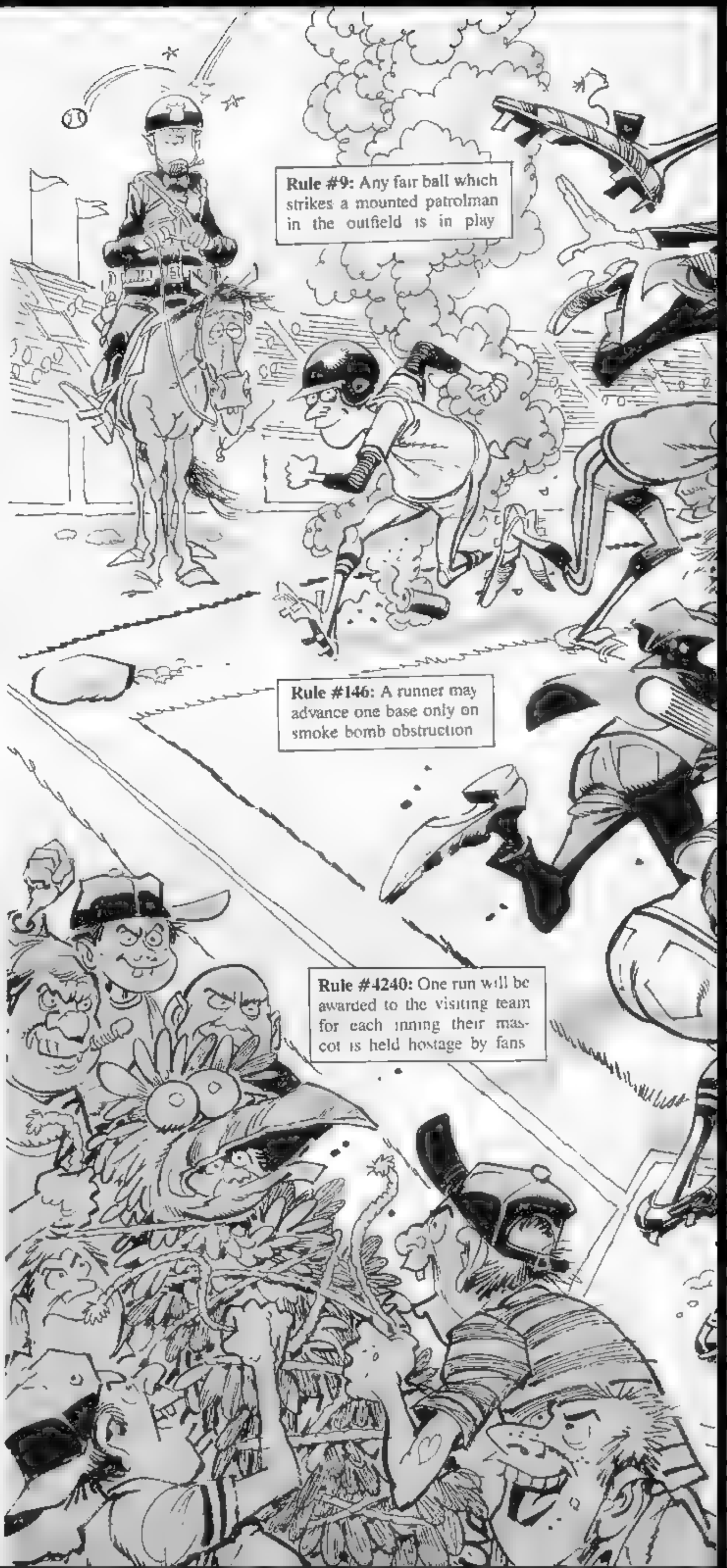
LAW AND BATTING ORDER DEPT.

It's been 56 years since Henry Ford invented baseball in 1947. Since then, our society has gone through massive changes, while our national pastime has pretty much remained the same. To remedy this, MAD steps up to the plate and goes down swinging with these...

MAJOR LEAGUE BASEBALL RULE CHANGES FOR THE 1980's

ARTIST: JACK DAVIS

WRITER: CHUCK SHEPHERD


Rule #9: Any fair ball which strikes a mounted patrolman in the outfield is in play
Rule #146: A runner may advance one base only on smoke bomb obstruction
Rule #4240: One run will be awarded to the visiting team for each inning their mascot is held hostage by fans

Rule #30: A player's agent will be allowed no more than two trips to the field in any one inning to inform the player as to the current status of his salary negotiations.

Rule #5635: Any fly balls caught by persons parachuting into the stadium shall be considered an out provided the chutist lands with one foot in fair territory

Rule #9889: When a pitcher is stopped in the middle of his delivery by league officials demanding a urine sample for cocaine testing, it shall be officially scored as a "balk."

Rule #381: The rule permitting one base on an overthrow shall be automatically waived if the overthrow hits a spectator so as to halt a crime in progress.

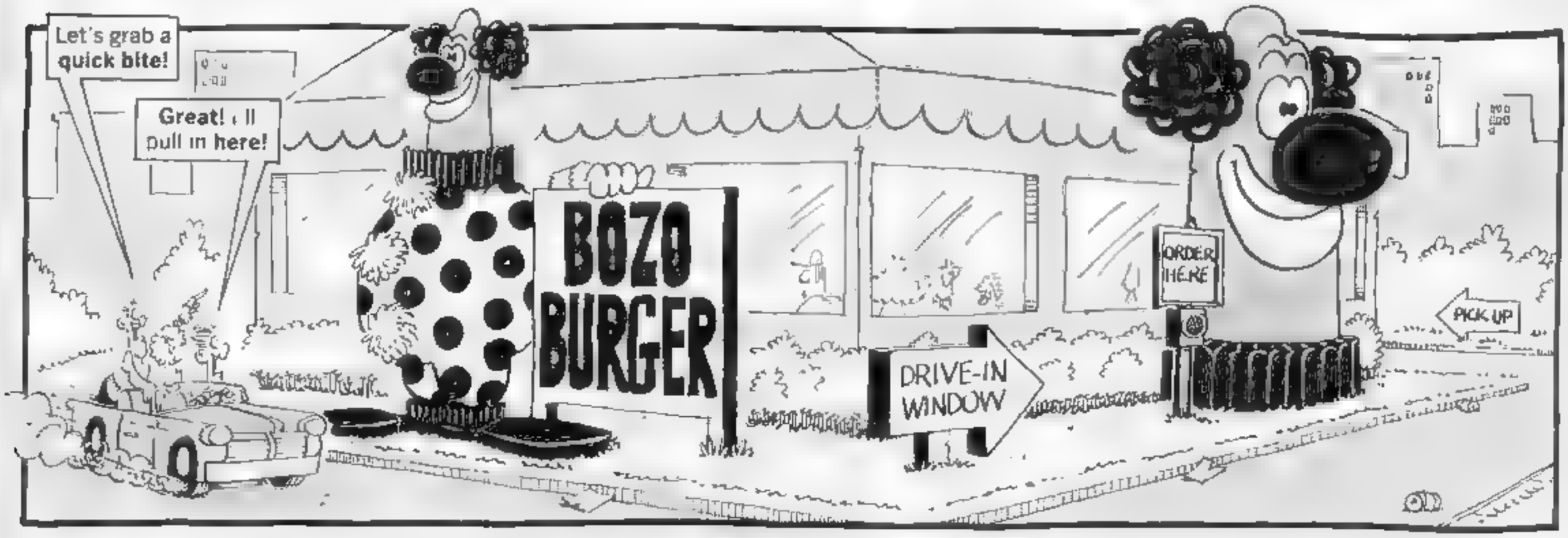
Rule #42: A runner may advance at his own risk when a fielder catches an infield fly but is then shot to death by a fan

Rule #97A: For protection, the home-plate umpire will be permitted to keep one hand grenade in his ball bag

Rule #74: Any stoppage of play as a direct result of "Nickel Beer Night" shall be listed in the box score as "rain delay."

DON MARTIN DEPT. PART II

ONE QUIET AFTERNOON ON WILLOW ROAD WEST



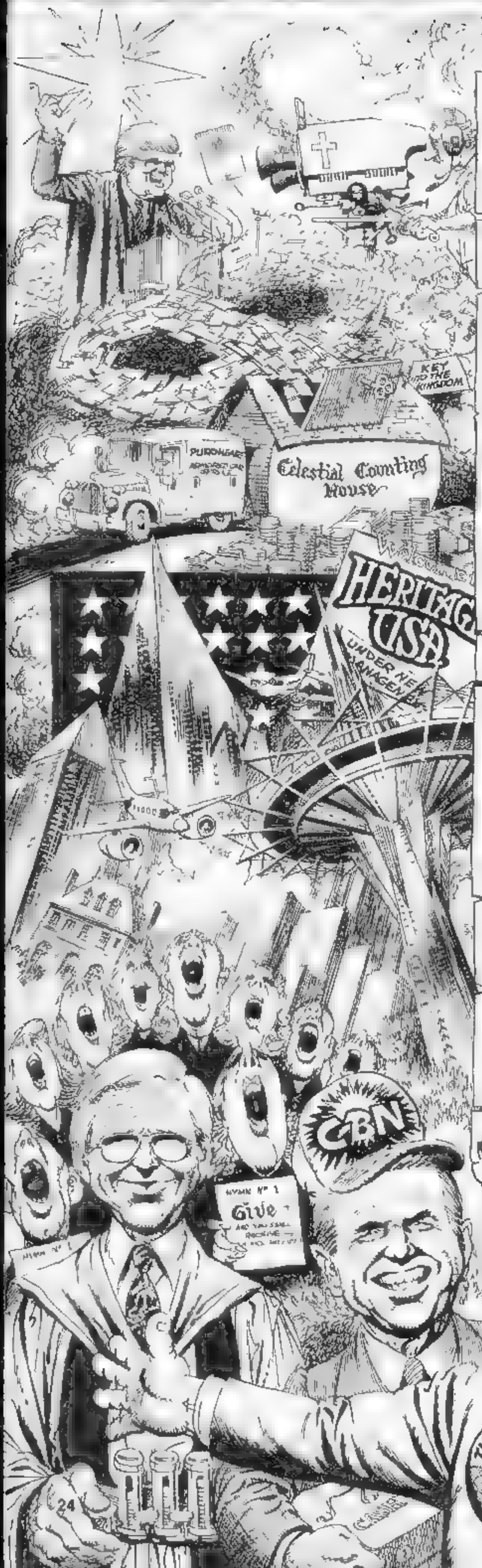
ARTIST· DON MARTIN WRITER· DON EDWING

ALTAR EGOS DEPT.

In The Beginning...

...Man created Religion, and it was pure and good, and God looked down and said, "Go with it."

On the Second Day, *Man created Preachers to deliver God's Message. And God still was pleased, although He often felt something was lost in the translation.*



On the Third Day, *the Preachers discovered Television, and they came to be called Televangelists. And they prospered through the Miracle of the Toll-Free Number and the Tax-Free Donation. And they offered Instant Salvation through the Wonders of MasterCard and Visa.*

And God saw these things and said, "I smell trouble."

On the Fourth Day, *the Televangelists grew fat from Checkbook Religion, and they built Many Mansions and came to worship the Rolls-Royce and the Platinum Self-Winding Omega.*

And God saw this Glorification of Glitz and the Fleecing of His Flock, and He wondered, "Is there no end to these False Profits?"

On the Fifth Day, *the Televangelists, their cup overflowing with Bulging Bankrolls from their Electronic Cathedrals, declared that God was calling them to Greater Things.*

And lo and behold, they built Vast Universities bearing their names. And they dug deep into the pockets of their Faithful and created their own Cable Networks. And they even aspired to that Great Political Pulpit in the White House.

And God saw them worshipping the idols of Self-Importance and Ambition, and said, "I think maybe it's time for an Eleventh Commandment."

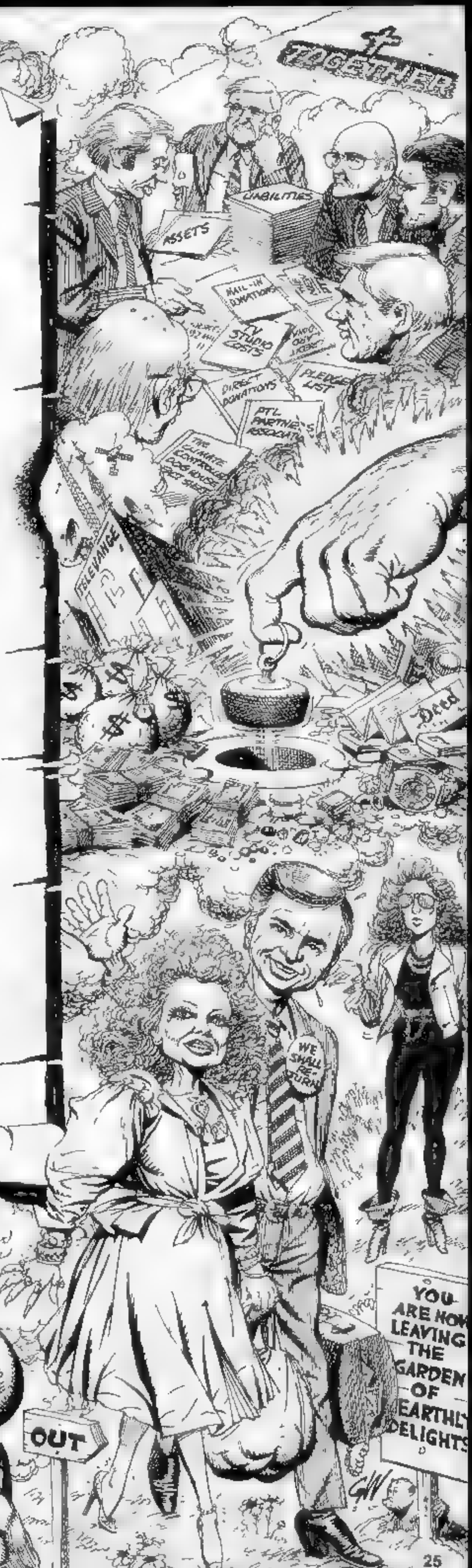
On the Sixth Day, *the Tabernacles of the Tube were beset by the Plagues of Sexual Hanky-Panky and Hush-Money, and Bankruptcy Bail-Outs and Spiritual Blackmail. And the Televangelists rushed to their microphones to see who could cast the First Stone. And they begot an unholy Soap Opera, and cries of "Pearlygate" and "Prayerscam" and "Gospelgate" were heard, and a Great Flood of Sanctimonious Sleaze spread throughout the Land.*

And God lost His lunch.

On the Seventh Day, *the Televangelists returned to their Electronic Cathedrals to regain God's Blessing. And thus it was that they appeared united, although some of the Electronic Cathedrals were under new management or were doomed to be Sacrifices on the Altar of Merger and Take-Over.*

And from above, God looked down at the Tabernacles of the Tube, and He was saddened to see that the Rituals of Greed and Power and Corruption had returned as before.

And God pulled The Plug. Amen!



CLEVER WAYS TO GET OUT OF

RUNNY NOSE

GARLIC BREATH

ARTIST AND WRITER: PAUL PETER PORGES

AN OPEN ZIPPER

DROOPY PANTYHOSE

EMBARRASSING SITUATIONS

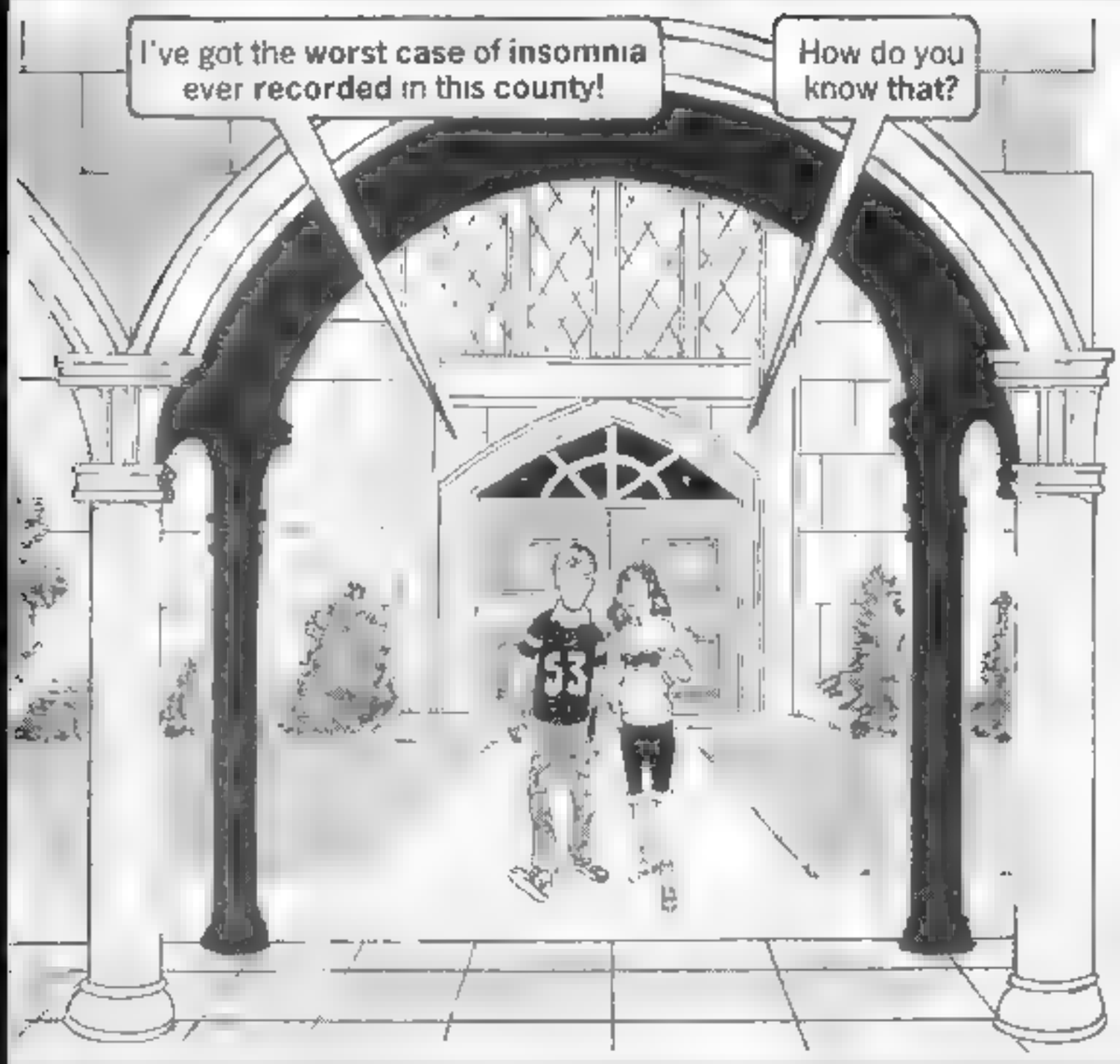
DOGGY-DOO SHOES

LIMITED ATHLETIC ABILITY

DANDRUFF

GAMY ARMPITS

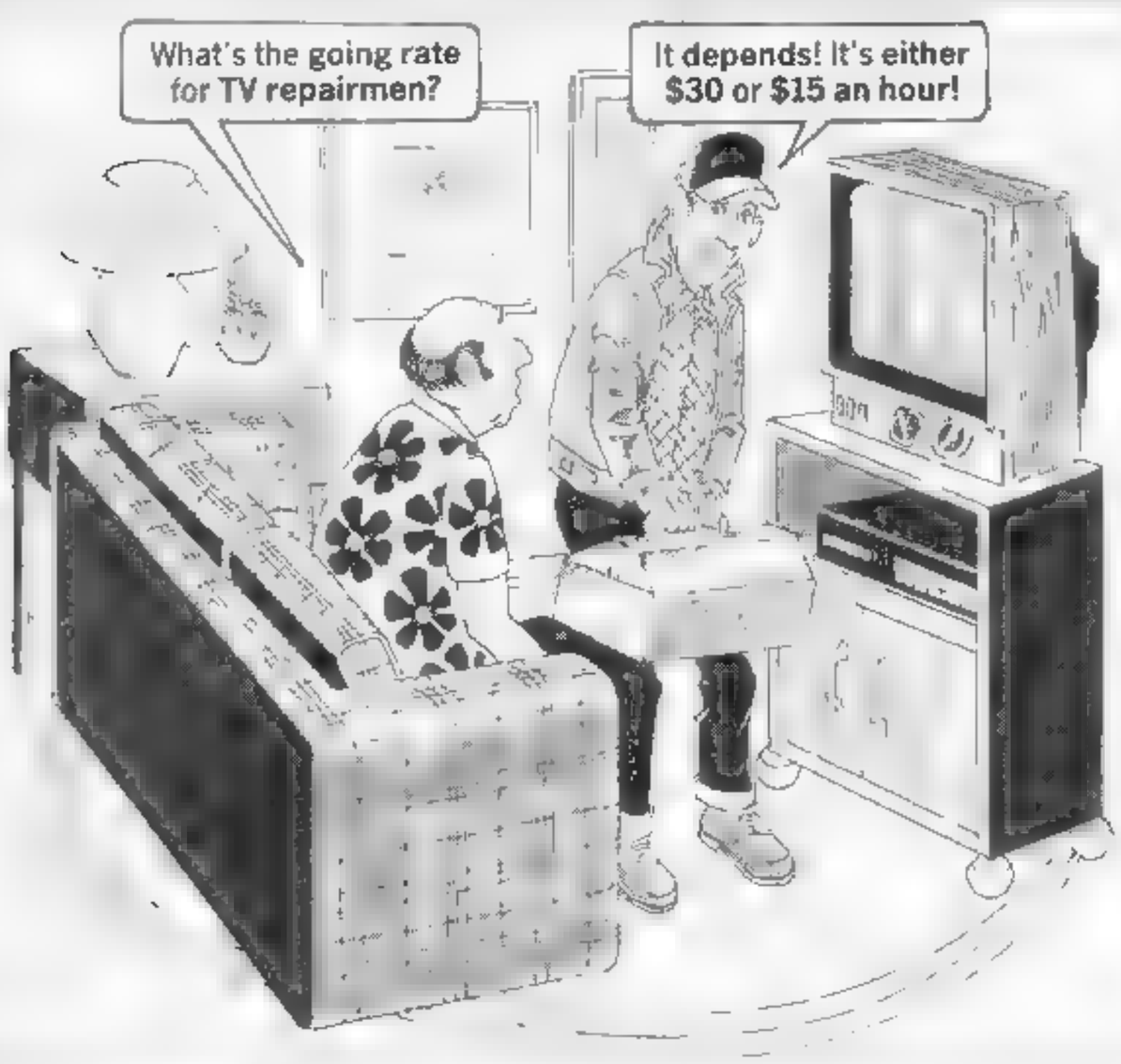
SLEEP



BERG'S-EYE VIEW DEPT.

THE LIGHTE

SERVICE CHARGES



UPMANSHIP

Now you're not the only one in the crowd with a car phone, Sid! I just got one, too!
Hey, that's great, Richie! Call me up on the road sometime, and if I'm out...
...just leave a message on my new car phone answering machine!
903K

R SIDE OF...

ARTIST & WRITER:
DAVE BERG

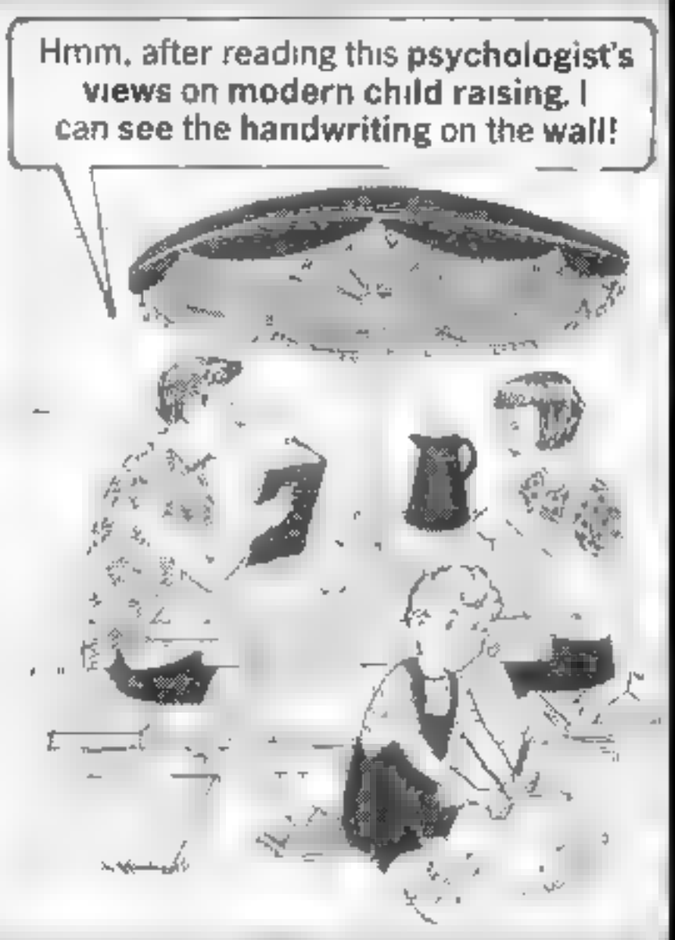
HOSPITALS

CHOOSING

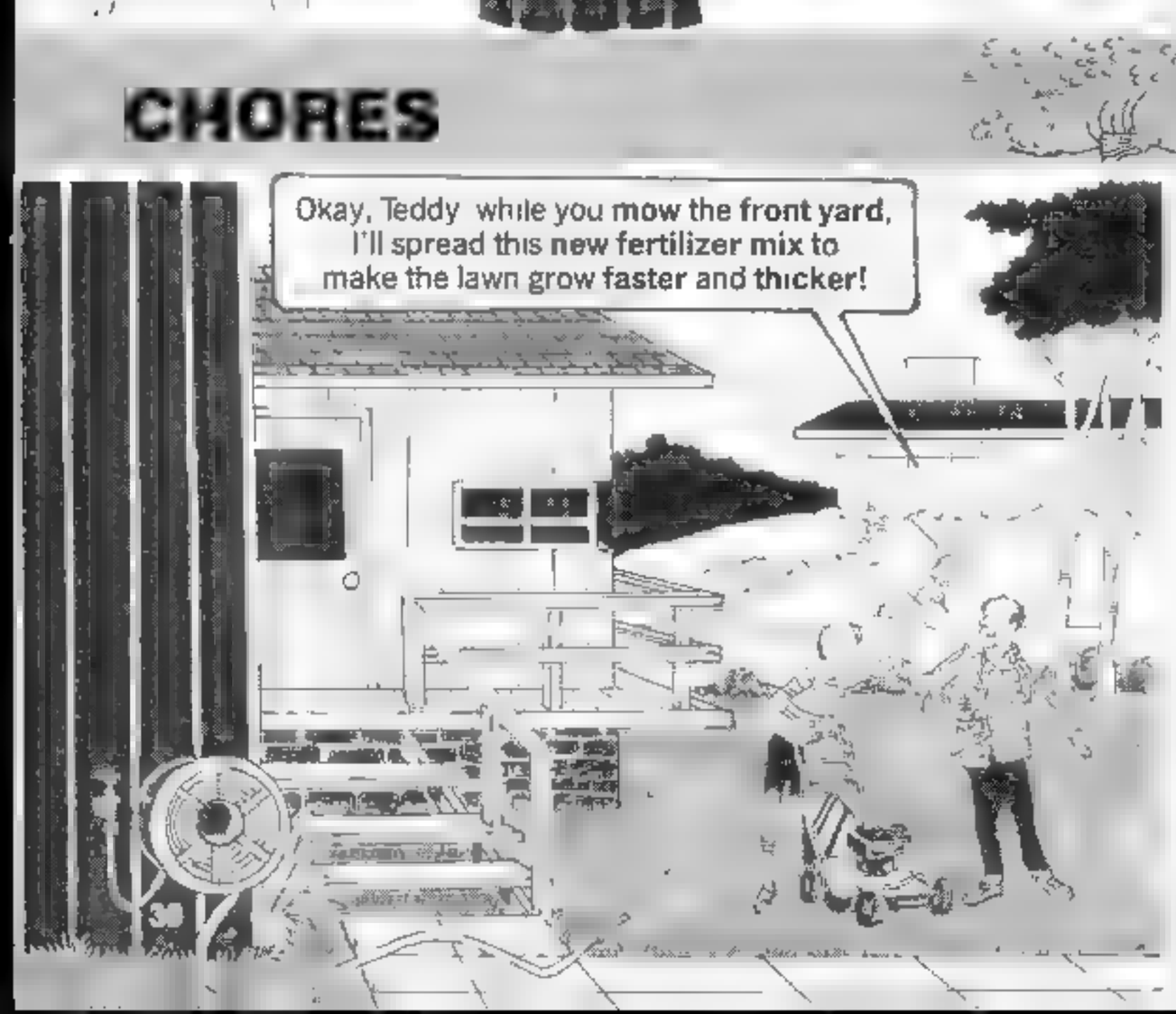
Dad, I've been going out and looking around for the right girl, but I'm so confused...
Don't worry about it, son! When the right girl comes along, you'll know it...
Your mother will tell you!

DRESS CODE

GUILT



CHORES



CULTS

Here comes one of those reincarnation nuts looking for a handout!
Don't worry about it— I've got the perfect put-down for these kooks!
May the most Holy bless you for your donation!
Sorry, ol' buddy, but I already gave— in a previous life!
Yes, I remember! You were just as cheap then!

EMERGENCIES

Well, this time I didn't do it!
Meg, quick! There's a grease fire on the stove! Get the fire extinguisher and spray it!
Later, Mom! My nail polish is still wet!

ADDITION AND SUBTRACTION

PROFESSIONALISM

...no, I can't make it Friday, I'm already in a game with Don, Roy and Bernie! That's not good either, I gotta pick up my new racquet from the store...
On the phone again? Every time I want to talk to you, you're on the phone!
Uh, it's uh, all related to work, B.G.! Shop talk!
Yeah, I know...
..shoptalk for John McEnroe!

BIRTHDAYS

Debbie, Saturday night the gang's going to throw you a surprise party at my house!
So why are you telling me about it?
I'm gonna be filming the whole thing with my new video camera and I want to make sure that you really look surprised!

DOCTORS

Kaputnik, we ran a series of tests on you, and I'm glad to say you checked out perfectly!
I'm in pretty good shape if I must say so myself.
I'm talking about your credit rating!

WAKE WATCHERS DEPT. PART I

ABRA-CADAVER

ARTIST: HARRY NORTH WRITER: DON EDWING

A PLACE IN THE PUN DEPT.

LITTLE WO LANDM

Phonehenge

The Bananama Canal

The Berlin Mall

The Statue of Levity

The Fountain of Ruth

The Dodge Mahal

The Guggenham Museum

KNOWN RLD MARKS

The Wok of Gibraltar

The Great Whale of China

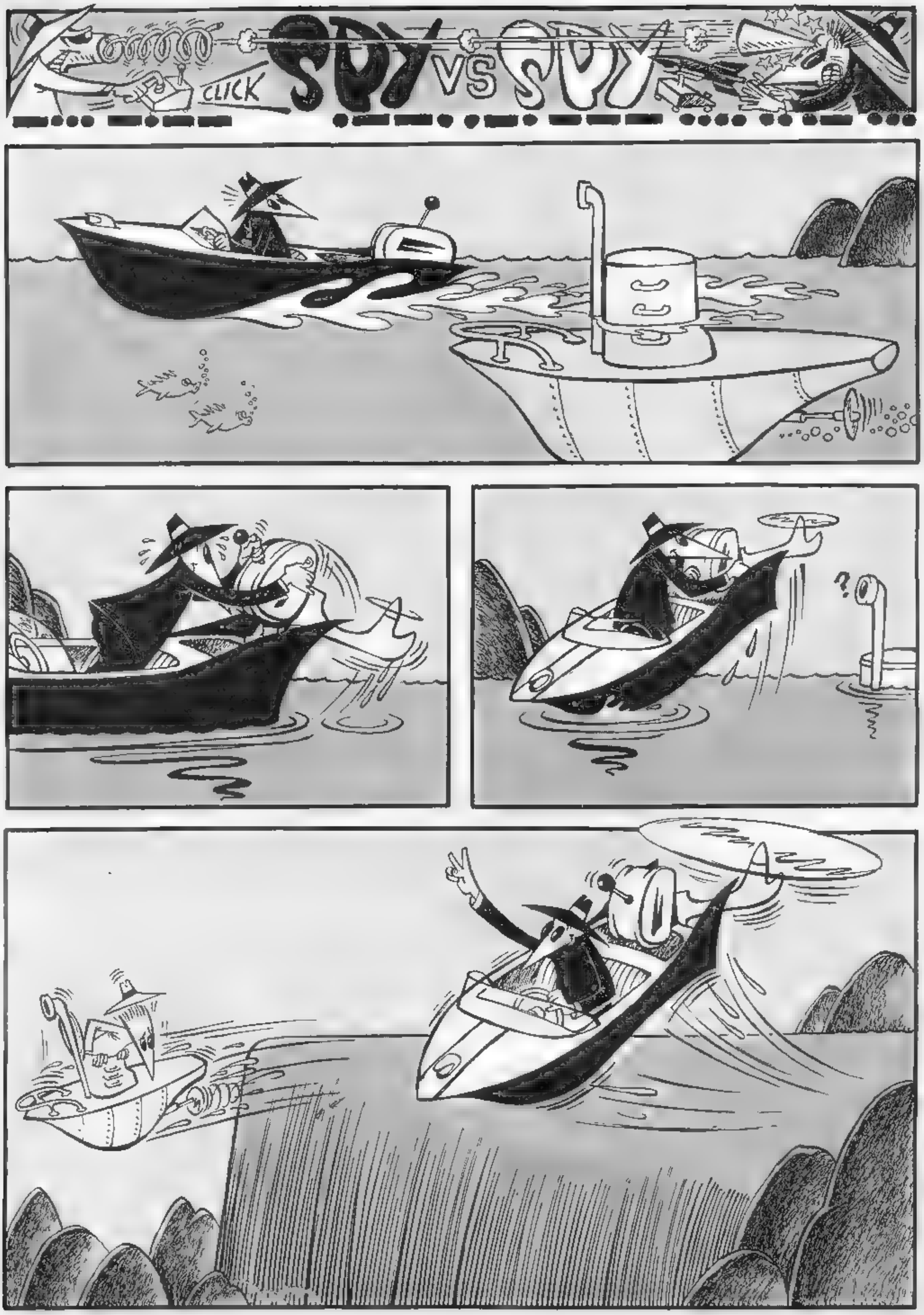
Bic Ben

ARTIST: AL JAFFEE
WRITER: DAVE WILSON

The Grape Pyramid

King Tut's Tune

Al Jaffee

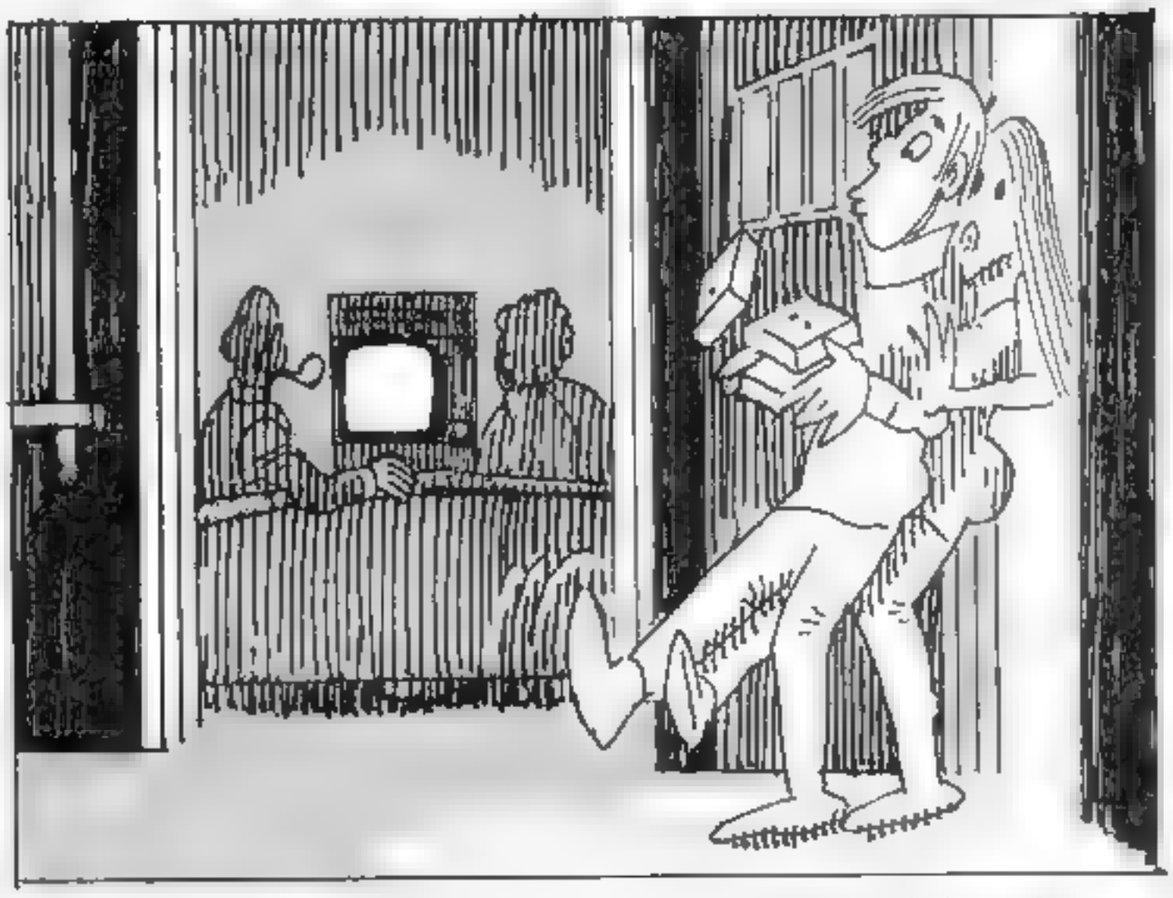

CLICK
SPY vs SPY
?

Many cheered the arrival of the video cassette recorder as another great invention—like the electric toothbrush and the coin machine that dispenses live bait. But now, some are openly questioning the VCR's value to society. Is its ability to bring recent movies into the home such a boon to mankind? Saturday night on the town—at the movies—is an *American tradition*.. Do we really want to throw over a cherished custom for some cheap little tape in a plastic box? Of course!! So pause, eject your better judgement, and fast-forward through...

WHY OWNING A VCR IS BETTER THAN GOING TO THE MOVIES

ARTIST: HARVEY KURTZMAN WRITER: TOM KOCH

To go to a movie, you must beg for the family car, which your parents often use on Saturday nights.



To watch a VCR you need only the family television, which your parents rarely watch on Saturday evenings—except when they're not out using the car.

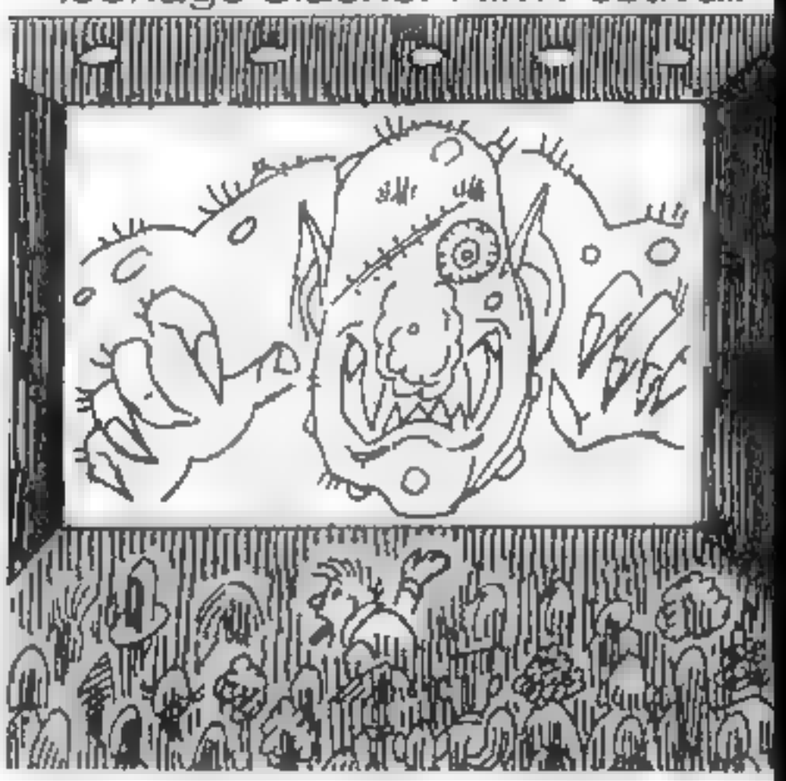
Taking a date to the movies costs $10, as long as you don't stop for dinner, which runs you $30 more.

Renting a video tape costs only $2.00, as long as you don't lose it or damage it (assuming it was OK to begin with!), otherwise it runs you $79.95 more.

Driving to the movies on a Saturday night can turn into a frustrating waste of time that leaves you stranded in traffic for almost an hour.

Afternoon drives to the video store are never frustrating, provided you enjoy waiting 45 minutes for service that gets you out just in time for the Saturday night traffic jam.

As a movie-goer, on Saturday nights you have to watch whatever the theatre owner decides to present, even when it is a "Teenage Slasher Film Festival."



Wedging yourself for two hours into a cramped, food-stained theatre seat can lead to spine misalignment and sticky pants.

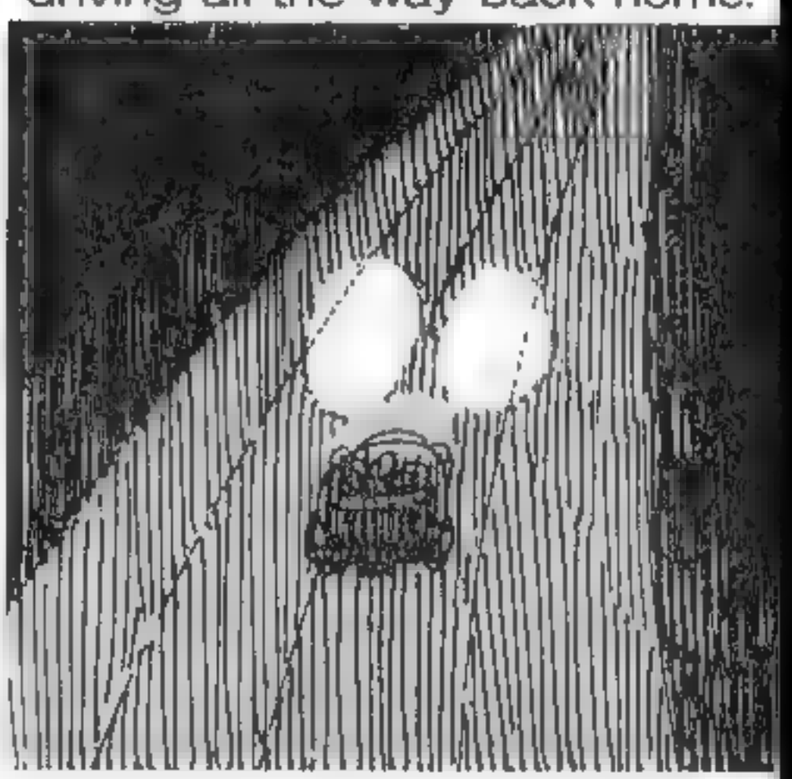
Chairs will never cause problems in your comfortable home. Uninvited guests will keep you so busy fixing food that you'll never have time to sit down.

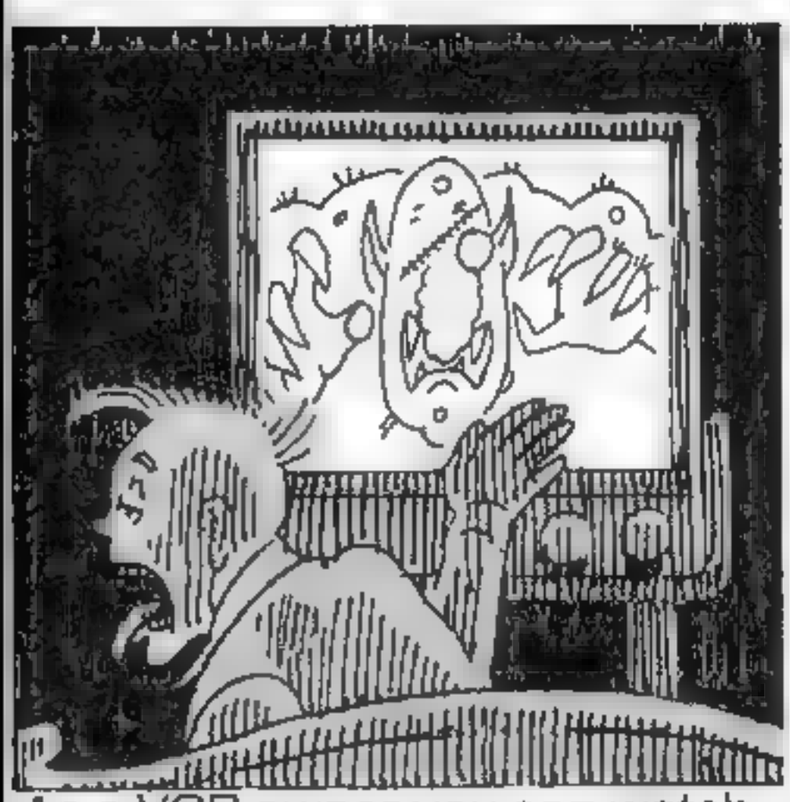
At the movies, your enjoyment of the film is always disrupted by lots of people climbing over you to reach their seats.

If you and your date get too personally involved at a movie, you may be interrupted by an usher swinging a flashlight.

No usher will bother the two of you in front of a VCR. However, you may be interrupted by your parents, who frequently swing objects larger than flashlights.

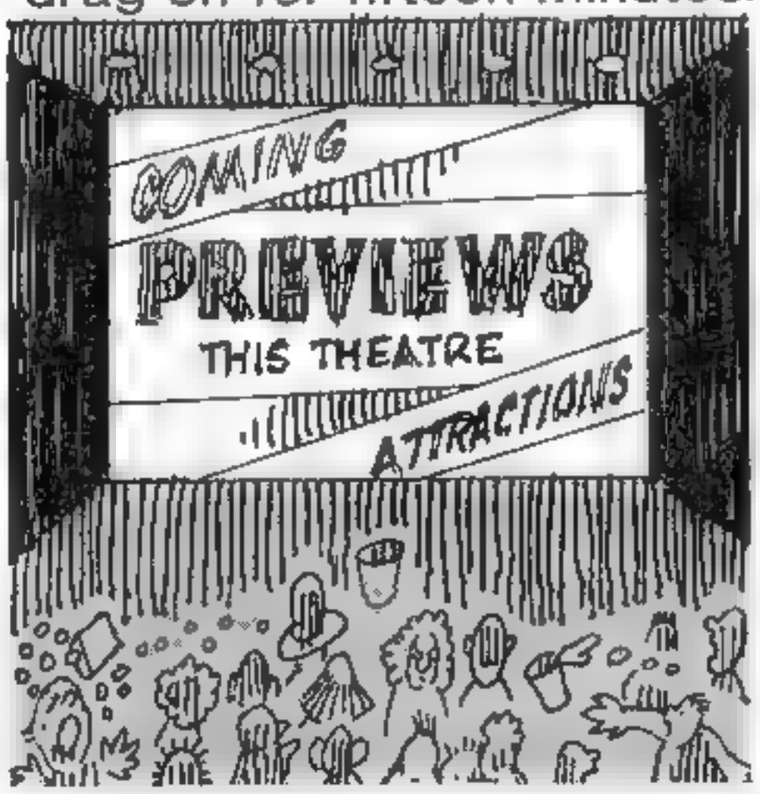
After you've finished a late Saturday night at the movies, you must face the drudgery of driving all the way back home.

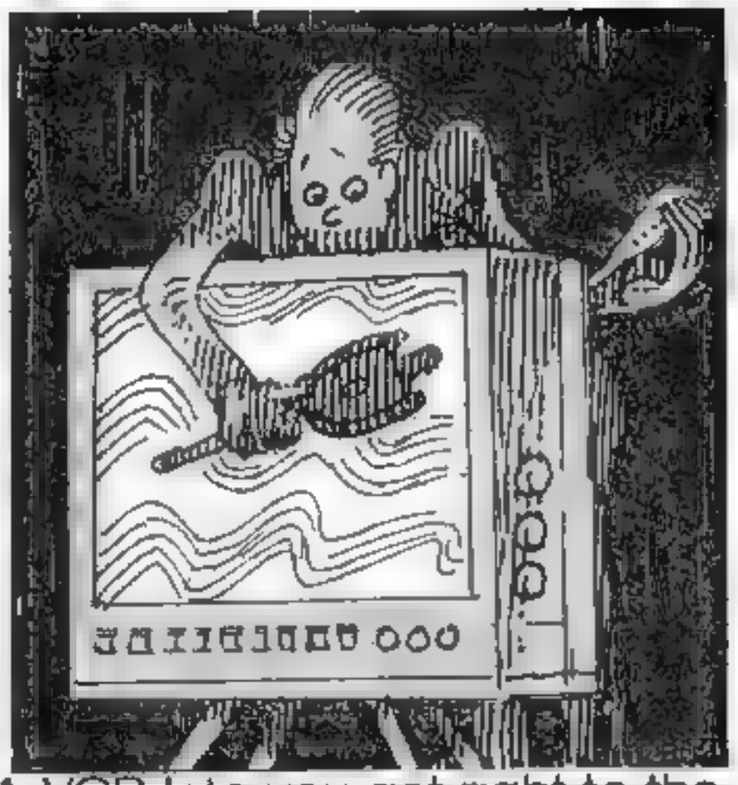




As a VCR owner you can watch anything you want—except on weekends, when the only tapes still available are "Friday the 13th Parts III, IV and V."

Before a movie begins you must first sit through boring reminders not to talk, litter or smoke, and previews that can drag on for fifteen minutes.



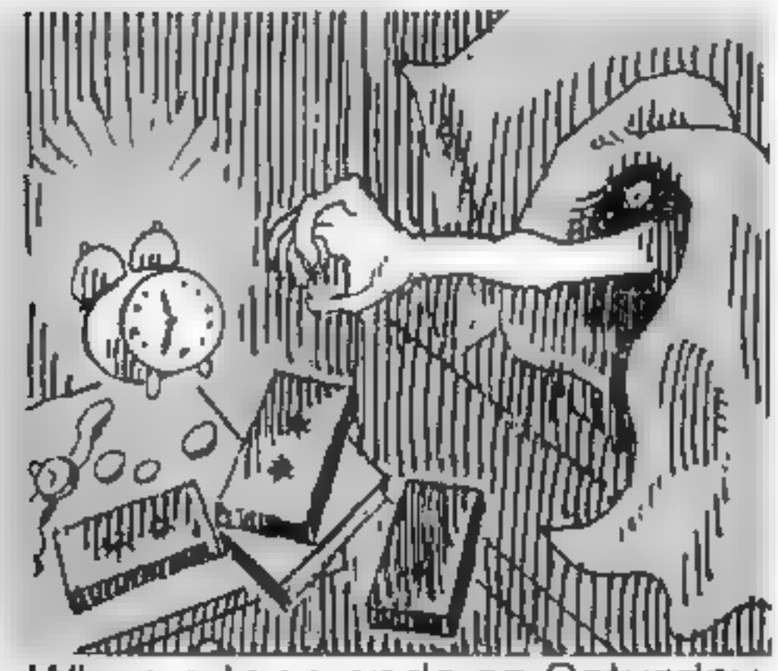


A VCR lets you get right to the feature, just as soon as you adjust the contrast, brightness, color and tint, which rarely takes more than half an hour.

People seldom crawl over you when you're home with a VCR. They simply ring your doorbell and telephone every ten minutes.

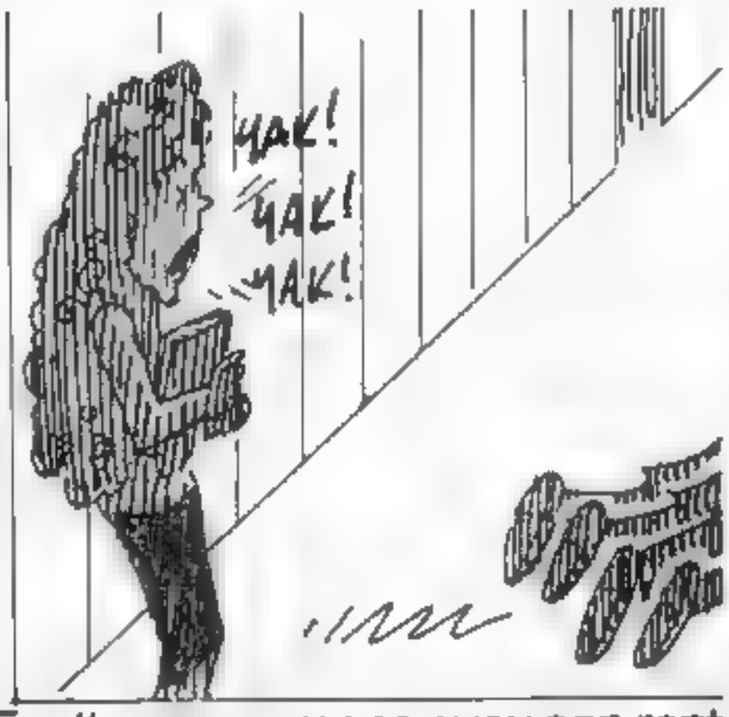
In a public theatre you never know if the stranger next to you is a demented weirdo who's planning to stab you to death.

At home, you are relieved to know that the person next to you is just a demented friend or relative who's merely capable of boring you to death.



When a tape ends on Saturday night, you're already home—at least until Sunday morning, when you must face the drudgery of schlepping it back by 10 AM—or pay for an extra day.

Attending a popular first-run movie on the weekend gives you just one thing to discuss with your friends on Monday morning.



For the same money you can rent **three** VCR films. Unfortunately, all three were seen, discussed, and totally forgotten by your friends about six months ago.

Statute 4, Paragraph 1 of the State Penal Code concerns itself with the intentional destruction of life, while Para. 3 deals with the willful destruction of property. Unfortunately it doesn't seem to pertain to the cops, mainly the ones in the following movie, who do a bang-up job of...

Don't come near me! if you touch me I'll jump!

Hey, I thought about killing myself too, but then I thought about killing others instead! And that gave me purpose, a reason for living that keeps me going!

I was going to jump to escape my problems! Now I'm going to jump to escape you!

JUMP!

JUMP! ALREADY!!

JUMP

What do we have here officer?

Two of them? That's very unusual!

Two suicidal maniacs up on that ledge, Sir!

What's even more unusual is that one of them is your new partner, Detective Buggs!

Hey! What's going on?

We're witnessing the unfolding story of a black detective slowly warming up to his new wild and crazy white partner!

It's the movie *"Beverly Hills Cop"* with reversed roles!

Or maybe it's *"48 Hours"* with reversed colors!

Who cares? Either way, it's the same old formula!

torres

JUMP !!

FUZZ

HOT AIR BAG

AIR BAG

LEGAL WRECKIN'

I think I've got **big problems!** When I asked Buggs to come **down** from the **roof**, I assumed he'd use the damn **stairs!** I turned 50 **yesterday**—today I **turned 60!**

Martyr, I'm **Buggs,** your **new partner!** I thought I'd **drop in** and say **"Hi!"**

Why'd you **handcuff yourself** to that **other nut job?**

That's obvious! To keep him from trying to **run away!**

Run away? How far can a man **run** when he's **plummeting** to the **pavement** at **100 miles an hour?** I'm **too old for this**—I just **turned 70!**

THE OLD BAG'S STILL GOT IT

Buggs, I'm investigating a **suicide** of a young woman which I suspect is **murder!** We might get some **inside info** here, but **only** if you don't pull any of your **crazy stunts!** Your **psychological profile** says you're **prone to violence!**

Me? I'm a **pussycat!** If I **find** the **creep** who said **that** about me, I'll take a pair of **pliers** and **pull his tongue out!** Then I'll **chainsaw** his **fingers off!** Then...

Okay! I get the picture! You're **right**—you're just a **pussycat!**

ARTIST: ANGELO TORRES **WRITER: DICK DeBARTOLO**

I'm gonna give that **creep** what he **deserves!**

He's got a gun! Worse than that, he's also got **bullets!** And they're **headed this way!** I just **turned 80!**

BLAM BLAM BLAM BLAM BLAM

Buggs, you are **fast!** How'd you see his **gun** so **quickly?**

I didn't! I shot him because I didn't like **his jacket!** Those **Don Johnson fashions** drive me @#$%&* **berserk!**

You've got to stop **killing people** for the least **little reason!**

Okay, I **didn't like his shoes,** either! **Now** are you **satisfied?**

WATCH FOR POOL SHARKS

I'll bet it's been a long time since you've had a home-cooked meal, Buggs!

It has! And if this is what I've been missing, it's gonna be an even longer time before I have another one!

So what do you think of my sophisticated wife and my fun-loving kids?

It's like dinner at the Cosbys' without all the one-liners!

You call yourself a crack shot? I fired six shots and hit the bull's eye six times!

So big deal! I fired six shots and wounded six people right here at the target range!

Dammit, Buggs, that's where Salamanda, a friend of the dead girl lived! They got to her before we did!

If you were hoping to find a shred of evidence, you got more shreds than you hoped for!

Maybe those kids across the street can help us! They must've seen [redacted] everything!

Good idea! But let's just rough them up! I don't like to kill kids unless they provoke me—Like asking for ice cream!

Hey, you guys, can you tell us what you saw before the explosion?

Sure! This guy was dressed like a gas company meter reader, but he didn't fool me—I saw his tattoo! He belongs to Operation Shallow, the secret C.I.A. unit operating under the phoney Air-go America banner, which we all know is actually a front for a big cocaine ring made up of former Vietnam vets!

Right! Salamanda, of course, was murdered, and covered up as a suicide! She's Bunksacker's daughter, and you'd have to be blind not to see her old man's bank served as a "laundry" for the drug cash! And then ..

Hold it, hold it! Moving the story along is one thing, but don't push it too far!

Now listen, Bunksacker, I know your daughter was being held hostage so you wouldn't talk to us, but now she's dead and you've got to tell us everything you know about the whole cocaine ring set-up!

I'm, gasp, involved... drugs.. gasp.. former... vets..

Listen, I know it's painful to talk about it, but it's really important!

It's...gasp painful to talk...ugh about anything gasp...with five slugs in gasp.. your back, idiot!

Listen, ladies, we need some **information!** This girl leaped off the top of **a very high building** last week ..

How **high** was it?

It was so high she **hasn't landed yet!**

C'mon, Buggs, **quit it** already! We've wasted **enough time** without doing those corny **Carson Show routines!**

They shot Bunksacker and now they're after **us!** You just took **ten shots** in the **chest,** but you're not even **bleeding!** Good thing you're wearing your **bulletproof vest!**

I'm **not!** My **laundry** always uses too damn much **starch** in my shirts, but this time it paid off!

GOING OUT OF BUSINESS SALE

SHATTERED GLASS BY THE POUND

SPENT BUCKSHOT

Dammit, Buggs, those @#$%^&* **kidnapped** my **daughter!** They say if I ever want to see her **alive** again, I have to meet them in the **desert—alone!**

Great! They think I'm **dead!** I'll set a **trap** with **machine guns, bazookas, grenades,** and the **ultimate weapon**—your wife's **cooking!**

God, **you're** even more **sadistic** than **they** are!

Let my daughter go or I'll pull the **pin** on this **grenade** and blow us **all** to bits!

You wouldn't **dare,** Martyr!

Why not? I've led **a full life—I turned 90 today!**

We stopped you and your crazy partner's attempt to get **us!** Instead, we got **you both,** so you'd better **talk** or we'll lean on your **daughter!**

You'd better not **harm** her, I warn you!

Oh yeah? Boys, make her eat **her mom's homecooked meal!**

You **filthy swine,** I'll **get** you for this!

Hear that **screaming,** Buggs? That's Martyr getting **beaten** with a **rubber hose!** Then they rub **salt** in his open wounds! But I'm not **soft** like them! I believe in **pain!** Like sending **30,000 volts** of electricity through your body!

Sounds great! I get a "charge" keeping up on "**current**" events!

I can't believe it! They sent 30,000 volts through you—and you were still able to escape? How did you do it?

Fortunately, there was a blackout!

Blackout? How can that be? The lights are still on in here!

They're running off my body voltage!

Dad, those guys are getting away!

Buggs, you can cut them off at Santa Monica!

The bad guys are in a speeding car and the cops are going to cut them off on foot?

With freeway traffic the way it is, he won't even have to walk fast to cut them off!

I'm trapped in this flaming car! So what are my options? If the cops get me, I'll go to jail for 100 years! Not bad, I can do that! But what if Martyr gets to me first? He'll do to me what I did to his daughter—force me to eat his wife's cooking! Forget it! I'd rather eat this grenade!

K-BOOM!

Besides being a nut job, Buggs, you're also one sloppy driver! Obviously, you think there's no difference between a living room and a garage!

Hey, I learned how to drive on my first job—I was a valet parking attendant! Besides, I wanted to force you to come outside to fight me so we don't damage Martyr's home!

Isn't someone going to call the police to break up that terrible fight?

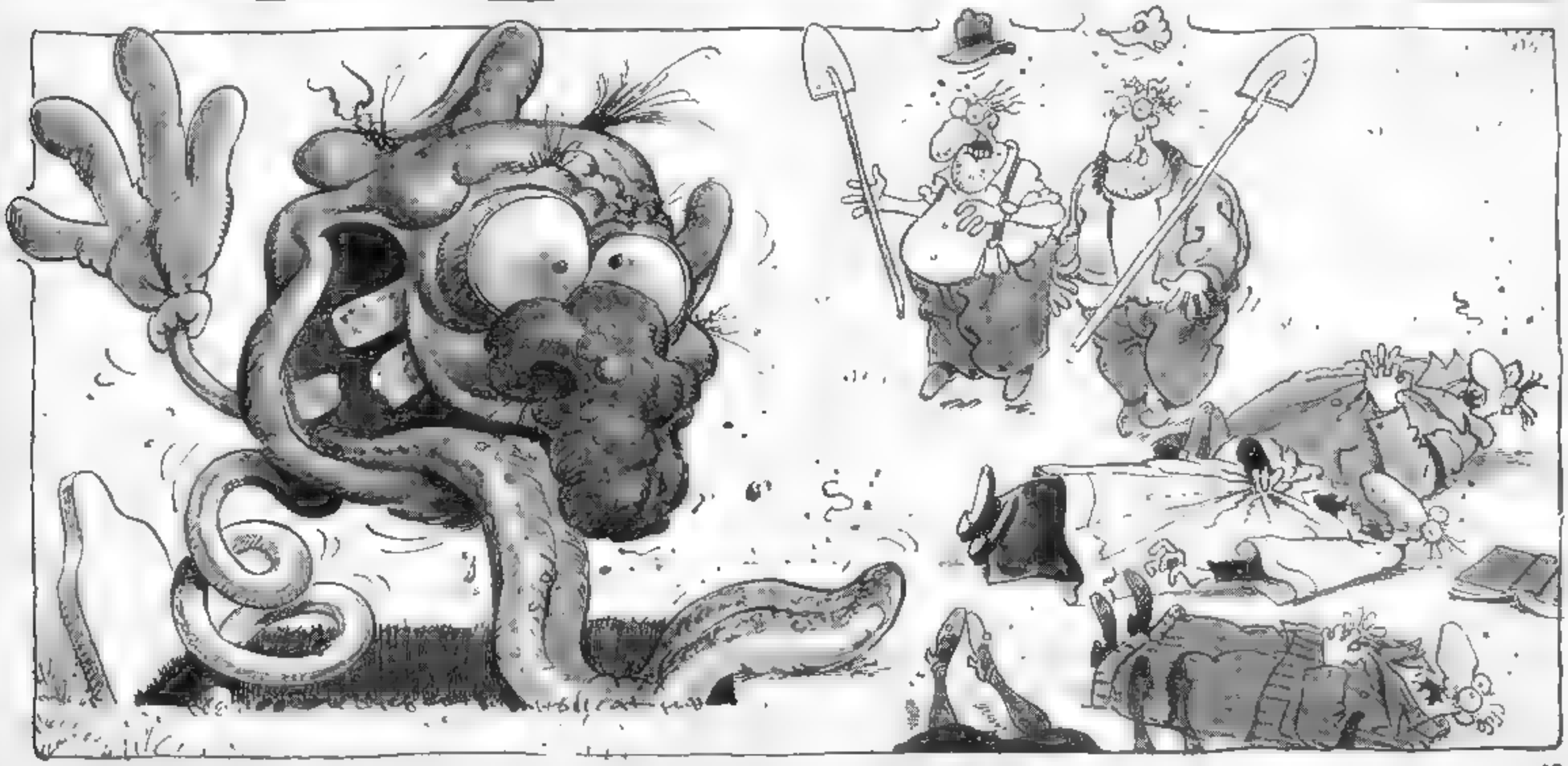
Except for one of them, they're all the police!

Then call the Beverly Hills Horticultural Society to get them off the lawn!

Hi, sweetheart! It's me again, Buggs, paying you a visit in the private cemetery reserved exclusively for people I've killed! Martyr and me broke up that drug ring—along with at least two million bucks worth of homes, cars and property! And since it's December 25th, I brought you some presents—12 more dead bodies, one for each of the 12 days of Christmas! And I even killed a partridge in this pear tree I planted just for you! Call me sentimental, but hey, that's the kind of guy I am!

WAKE WATCHERS DEPT. PART II

THE PLOT SICKENS



ARTIST: HARRY NORTH WRITER: DON EDWING

BACK TO THE FUTILE DEPT.

Each of us occasionally gets the feeling that the world has lost its sanity and is coming unglued. Younger people probably get that feeling most often because they have not yet lived long enough to see that each new wave of impractical innovation

THE MORE THINGS CHANGE, TH

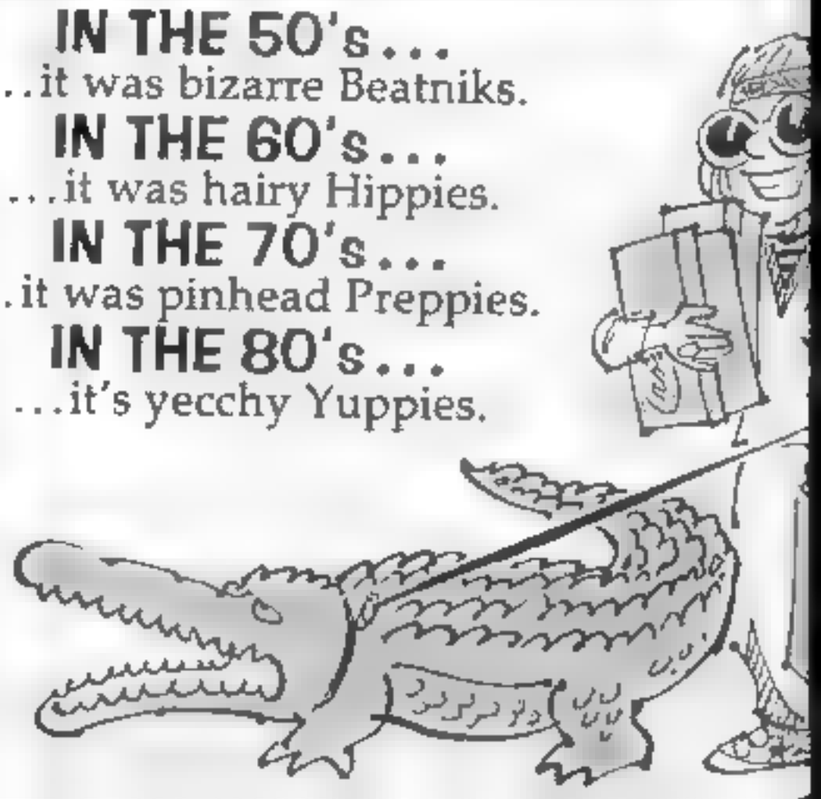
IN THE 50's...
...it was 10¢ coffee.
IN THE 60's...
...it was 39¢ wine.
IN THE 70's...
...it was 50¢ diet cola.
IN THE 80's...
...it's $1.25 bottled water.

IN THE 50's...
...it was Sid Caesar on NBC.
IN THE 60's...
...it was Ed Sullivan on CBS.
IN THE 70's...
...it was Howard Cosell on ABC.
IN THE 80's...
...it's Marilyn Chambers on VCR.

IN THE 50's...
...it was logs on fire at football rallies.
IN THE 60's...
...it was store fronts on fire at ghetto rallies.
IN THE 70's...
...it was U.S. embassies on fire at terrorist bombings.
IN THE 80's...
...it's stomach linings on fire at Cajun restaurants.

IN THE 50's...
...it was Abbott and Costello.
IN THE 60's...
..it was Rowan and Martin.
IN THE 70's...
...it was Mork and Mindy.
IN THE 80's...
...it's Reagan and Bush.

IN THE 50's...
...it was bizarre Beatniks.
IN THE 60's...
...it was hairy Hippies.
IN THE 70's...
..it was pinhead Preppies.
IN THE 80's...
...it's yecchy Yuppies.

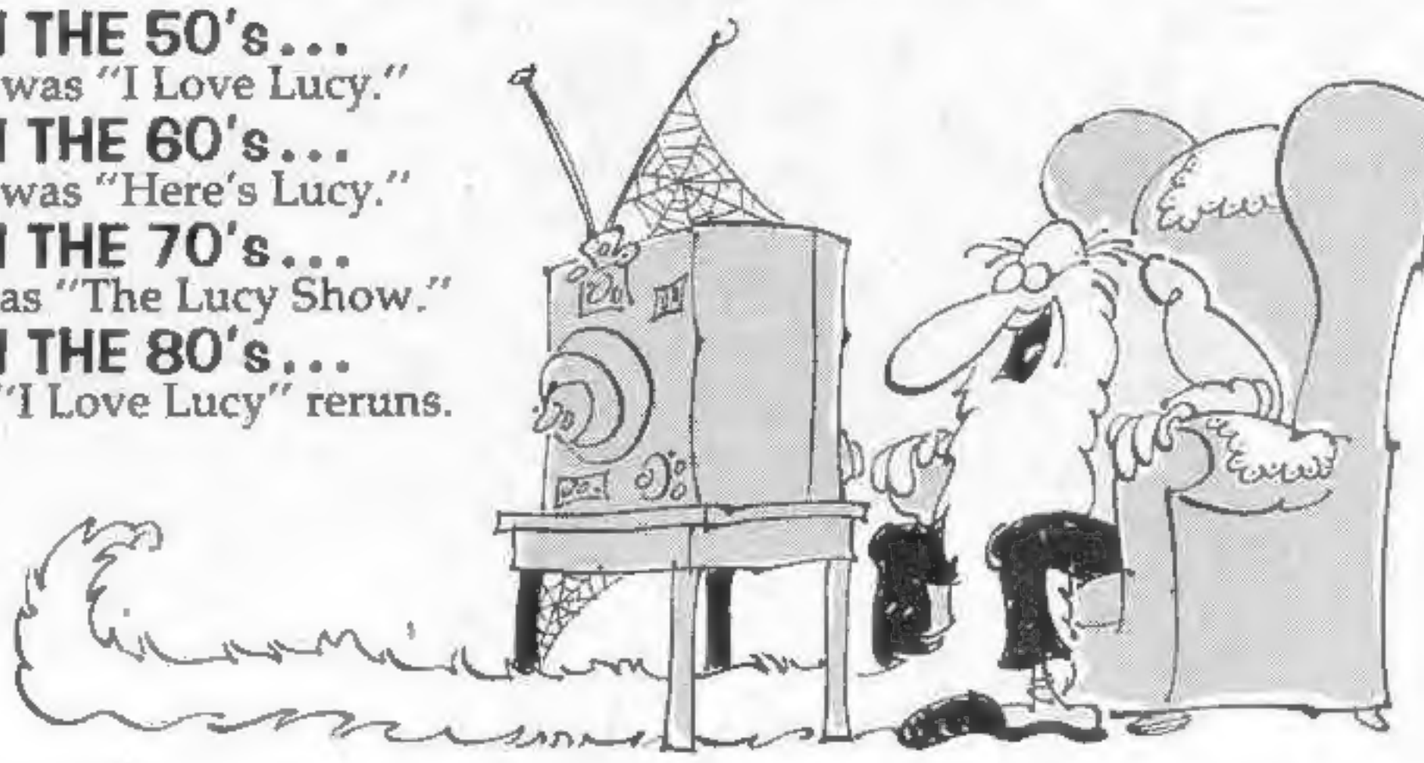


eventually runs its course and then fades away to make room for another one. Well, take heart from the voice of experience! MAD is well into its fourth decade of observing fads and folly in every form. That's why we can offer you this guarantee:

E MORE THEY STAY THE SAME

ARTIST: PAUL COKER WRITER: TOM KOCH

IN THE 50's...
...it was "I Love Lucy."
IN THE 60's...
...it was "Here's Lucy."
IN THE 70's...
...it was "The Lucy Show."
IN THE 80's...
...it's "I Love Lucy" reruns.



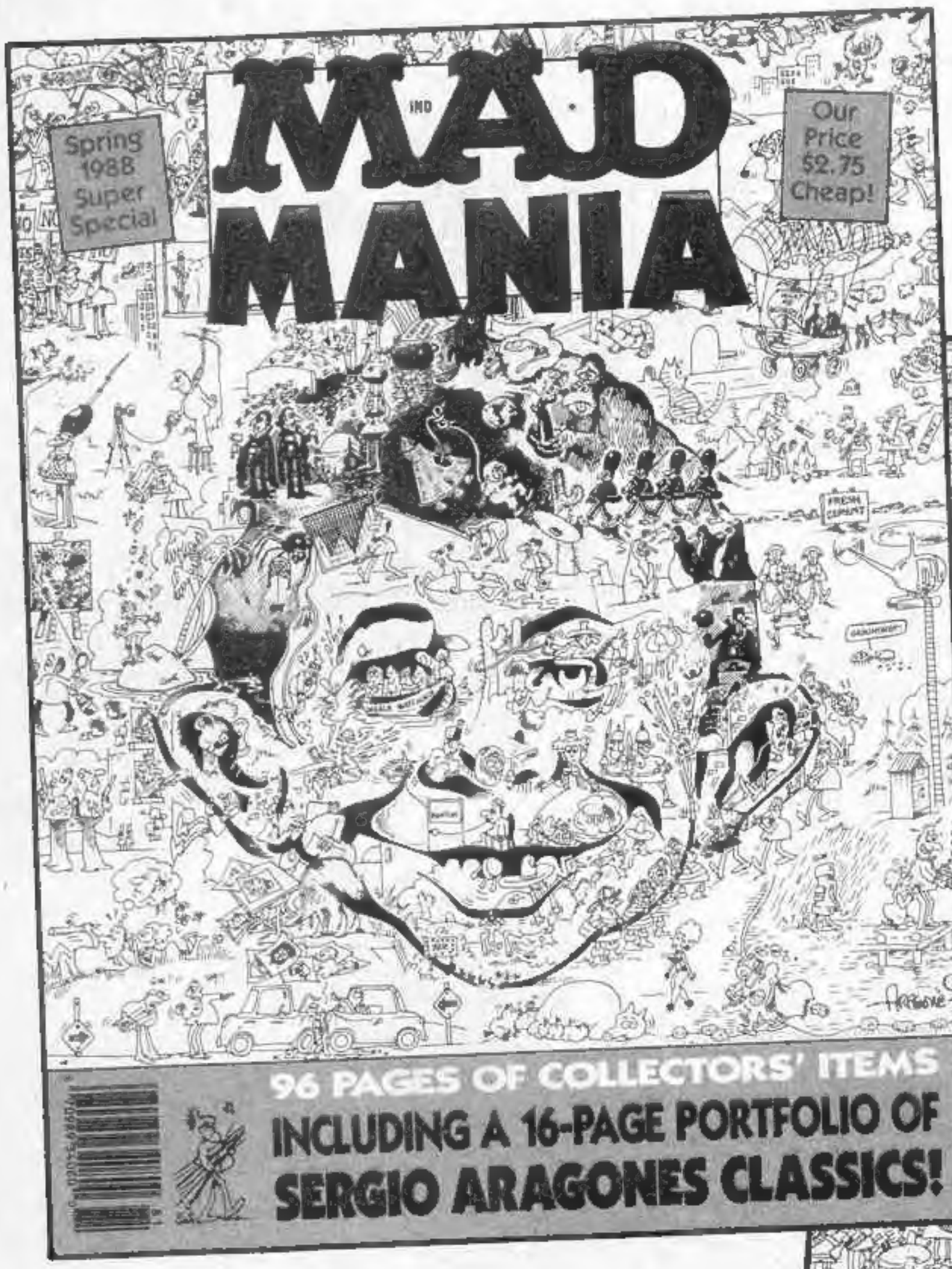
IN THE 50's...
...the fashionable colors were pink and turquoise—just like the new DeSotos.
IN THE 60's...
...the fashionable colors were gray and moldy green—just like a flower child's ankles.
IN THE 70's...
...the fashionable colors were almond and avocado—just like the new food processors.
IN THE 80's...
...the fashionable colors are pink and turquoise—just like Don Johnson's new wardrobe.

IN THE 50's...
...it was cruising in an Edsel.
IN THE 60's...
...it was spacing out in a VW.
IN THE 70's...
...it was sputtering along on a moped.
IN THE 80's...
...it's pedaling nowhere on an exercycle.

IN THE 50's...
...it was "25¢ Cheap!"
IN THE 60's...
...it was "35¢ Cheap!"
IN THE 70's...
...it was "90¢ Cheap!"
IN THE 80's...
...it's "$1.35 Cheap!"

On sale now

ARAGONÉS BONUS



...AND 80 PAGES OF OTHER BALONUS!
DON'T WRITE US OR PHONE US, JUST BUY US AND OWN US!

THE END.

TELL THE TRUTH—DOESN'T THIS LOOK LIKE THE WALLET OF AN IMPORTANT, SUCCESSFUL PERSON?

WELL, ANYWAY... DIDN'T IT? JUST FOR A MOMENT??

THIS CARD IS THE PROPERTY OF WHOEVER FINDS IT

NOT ISSUED TO

000 49532 0000

This card is for use by people who mistakenly think it will make them look like sophisticated world travelers and gain the respect and envy of their friends. Even though we know better, we're certainly not going to dispel that notion... how else could we get people to pay our hefty annual membership fee? Fact is, far from being exclusive, any poor slob making the minimum wage qualifies for this baby!

If this card is lost or stolen, expect to get a pretty big bill sent to your home about a month from now.

MADE IN WAMMELSDORF

LANDMINE

This card is to be used only by poor saps who think they can improve their lifestyles by owning it as a result of watching our fraudulent and misleading TV commercials showing wealthy celebrities taking jumbo jets to the Caribbean to purchase solid gold knick-knacks for their penthouse apartments. But for the average slob such as yourself, the most glamorous purchase you'll ever make using this card will probably be a new nozzle for your bathroom sink at K-Mart.

Signature
Please Print _____

This card is the property of the Landmine Bank for Savings and must be returned upon request, although we doubt we'll want it back after you've used it.

JCPetty A 040 638 294

Valid when signed in ink by authorized purchaser (or someone claiming to be him)

Welcome to the JC Petty family of customers.

This card is provided for the convenience of charging purchases in all JC Petty stores, which are located in malls where much better products than the ones we sell are readily available and usually at more reasonable prices.

By signing or using this card, you accept and agree to the terms of your JC Petty credit agreement, even though we never sent you one.

HOW TO PLACE SPLINT CARD CALLS

Long Distance:

1. Dial **120-3140.** If you get a recording, dial **1-800-800-1800.** If the line is busy, dial **1-212-121-3151.** If there is no answer, try dialing **120-3140** again and see what happens this time. If it still doesn't work, dial **120-3336** and ask for Henny. He'll tell you more numbers you can try.
2. If phone rings 50 times before anything happens, you can be certain you've dialed the right number. *Wait for computer tone.* Dial "0". Wait for next computer tone. Dial area code and number. Wait for computer tone—again. This final computer tone will continue for the duration of your call.
3. Dial the 16-digit authorization code on the front of the card four times in less than 20 seconds or you will be cut off and have to go back to step one.

International Calling:

1. Follow the instructions in step one above, substituting eights for twos and fours for threes.
2. Argue with overseas operator who doesn't speak English.
3. Send telegram instead.

The Mobill account holder may use this card to be overcharged for gas in the U.S. or Canada. Purchases are not valid unless card is processed by a big guy in stained coveralls with the name "Gus" stitched over the pocket.

This Card Also Honored at:

URAC Uninspected Rent-A-Car — Roach Motel

SIR PUFFY'S Restaurant

CATASTROPHE INN

The Crumbling Lodge

NORMAN BATES MOTEL, INC.

HOTEL IN THE SWAMP

Mobill Oil Credit Corporation

Note: To report missing card, call **1-800-180-0180.** Of course, if your card *is* missing, you can't read this and won't know *who* to call, will you?

This card may be used to make any and all purchases except: airline tickets, hotel rooms, automobiles, jewelry, gravy, zipper repairs, camel rides, novelty hams, scarecrows, artificial turf, paste, or anything else you would ever want to buy. Despite this, card holders will receive a monthly statement and be charged a $75.00 annual fee.

Unauthorized Signature _____

Carde Blanke® **The Good for Nothing Card®**

CLIP AND USE! MAD's FREE BONUS!

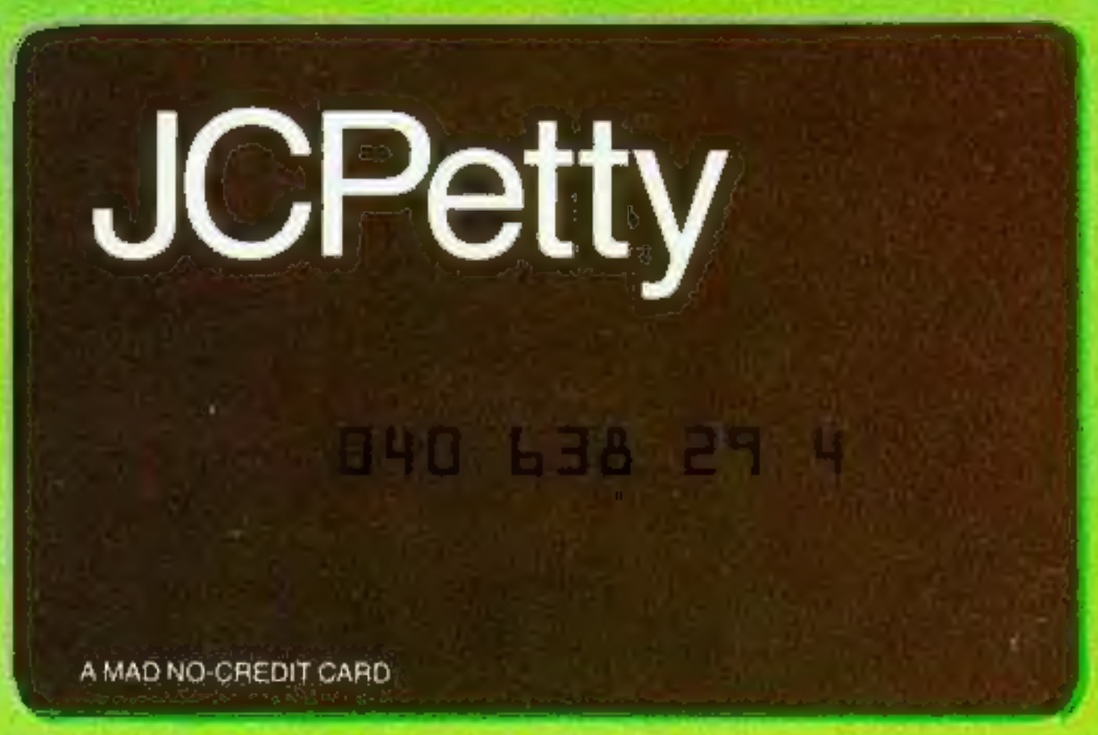
NO CREDIT CARDS

ARTIST: BOB CLARKE

IDEA BY: BILLY DOHERTY

WRITERS: JOE RAIOLA AND CHARLIE KADAU

THEY LOOK IMPRESSIVE TO THE EASILY IMPRESSED! (JUST LIKE REAL CREDIT CARDS!)



THEIR USE WON'T LEAD TO BANKRUPTCY! (THAT'S BETTER THAN REAL CREDIT CARDS!)

(ALL CARDS SUBJECT TO THE TERMS AND OTHER MUMBO JUMBO ON REVERSE)